FAREWELL ADDRESS

DRAWER

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TRE-NAUGURAL

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Pre-Inaugural Speeches of Abraham Lincoln, 1861

Springfield Farewell Address Feb. 11, 1861

Excerpts from newspapers and other sources

From the files of the Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection DEPARTURE OF MR. LIN-COLN FOR WASHINGTON. B. Mesocrift ... 2, 1861

PARTING ADDRESS TO HIS FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS.

Springfield, Ill., 11th. Mr. Lincoln left this morning. He was accompanied to the depot by over a thousand persons, where, after shaking hands with all in his vicinity, he said:

No one not in my position can appreciate the sadness which I feel at parting. A duty devolves upon me which, perhaps, is greater than has devolved upon any other since the days of Washington.

wolved upon any other since the days of Washington.

Ile would never have succeeded but for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine aid that sustained him, and in the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support. I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that same Divine assistance, without which I caunot succeed, but with which success is certain. Again I bid you all an affectionate farewell. (Loud applause, with cries of "We will all pray for you.")

The President elect evinced great emotion, and his old neighbors were affected to tears.

Major Hunter, Colonels Sumner, Ellsworth and Lamon, and others, accompany Mr. Lincolu.

Mrs. Lincoln joins her husband in New York next week.

next week.



Special Dispatch to the Atlas & Argus.

Mr. Lincoln's Departure-Speech to his Fellow Townsmen.

Springfield, Ill. Feb. 11. Mr. Lincoln left his hotel at 7:30 A.M., accompanied by a large concurse to the depot, where nearly 1000 citizens had already collected.—
After he had shaken hands with a number of his friends, he took his stand on the platform of

the car and spoke as follows:

My Friends-No one not in my position can appreciate the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century; here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon I shall see you all again. A duty devolves upon me which is perhaps greater than that which has devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never would have sue caeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times rehed. It feel that I carrent except without the same feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine aid which sustained him, and on the samo Aluighty Being I placo my reliance for same Mulghry Deing I place my fenance for support. I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive the Divine assistance, without which I cannot succeed, but with which success is certain. I bid you all an affectionate formal

Loud applause and cries of "We will pray for you."

During the sposch Mr. Lincoln betrayed much emotion, and the crowd was affected to tears. The train left precisely at 8½ o'clock.

The train left precisely at 8; o'clock.

The following persons accompany Mr. Lincoln: J. G. Nicolay, Private Secretary of the President elect, John May, Robert T. Lincoln. Maj. Hunter, U. S. A., Col. Sumner, Col. E. E. Elisworth, Hou. J. D. Dubois, State Auditor, C.J. W. H. Lamon, aid to Governor Yates, Judge David Davies, Ilon. O. II. Browning, E. L. Baker, editor of the Springfield Journal, Robert Irwiu, N. B. Judd. George Latham. Robert Irwin, N. B. Judd, George Latham.

Mr. Lincola remains in Springfield until next week and will meet Mr. Lincoln in New York.

EVENING JOURNAL.

MONDAY EVENING, MAY 1.

WELCOME AND PAREWELL.

It is 8 o'clock on the morning of the 11th of February, 1861. Abraham Lincoln, a private citizen of Illinois, is about to set out for Washington. The private citizen of Illinois is about to become the Chief Magistrate of the Republic. The train stands waiting at the Springfield depot; and Abraham Lincoln stands uncovered on the platform of the car. His neighbors gather round him. A solemn solicitude possesses them. Slowly and suilenly the storm rolls up out of the Southern horizon. The swift wind, the whirling leaves, the hurrying dust, the darkening sky, the prowling smoke, the chill air, the distant rumble, the occasional gleam athwart the far southeast, the pats of the big drops, the sense of dread, the oppressive stillness, the devouring apprehension—these all are ominous. Escape is impossible; the storm must come, will burst precently. And so, while a thousand or two stand listening breathlessly at the Springfield depot, a thousand million or two stand all over the world, no less eager to hear what this plain citizen of Illinois has to say. And he says-let us embalm what he says. These are his last words to Illlnois when he left it for Washington to assume the Chief Magistracy of the nation:

"Friends! No one who has never been placed in tha like position can understand my feelings at this "hour, nor the oppressive sadness I feel at this "parting. For more than a quarter of a sentury I thave lived smong you, and during all that time I have lived smong you, and during all that time I have lived from my youth, until now I am "an old man. Here all my children were born; there one of them lies buried. To you, dear friends, I owe all that I have, all that I am. "All the strange, chequered past seems now to "crowd upon my mind."

"To-day I leave yon. I go to assume a task more "difficult than that which devolved upon General "Washington. Unless the great God who assisted "him shall be with and aid me, I must fail. But If "the rame Omniscient mind, and the same Almighty "aim that directed and protested him, shall guide and support me, I shall not fail. I shall succeed. "Let us all pray that the God of our fathers may not "forsake us now. To Him I commend you all, "Permit me to ask that, with equal succerity and "faith, you all will invoke His whoom and guidance "for me.

"With these few words I must leave you—Fon "How Lone I know nor. Friends, one and all, I "must now bid you an affectionate farewell."

Then they listed up their voices and wept. And they said, Surely thou wilt return unto thy people.

He who writes this is weeping; he who reads it is weeping; all are weeping who knew him, loved him, trusted him, confided in him, believed in him, leaned upon him—this foremost man, this honest soul, this upright ruler, this Washington of his people, this Meses of usall; for here he comes

back to us—dead! O, they have slain the beauty of our Israel!

Hushed be the city. Hung be the heavens in brack. Let the tumult of traffic cease. Let the streets be still. Let the lake rest. Let the winds be lulled, and the sun be covered up. The bells-toll them. The guns-let their melancholy boom roll out over the prairie. The flag-lift lt at half mass, and tenderly touch it here and there with the hue of gloom. Of all its ead-eyed stars, this, his own and our own Illinois, is saddest-eyed of all. Others admired him-we were proud of him. Others may have loved him-we were fond of him. Elsewhere he was trusted-here he was known. These other States stood by him, and highly honored him-this State was his State, and he, the child of this State, became the Father of all the States. He was the son of this soil that you are bringing him back to, and will presently lower him

"Here I have lived from my youth up, "until now I am an old man. Here all my "children were born, and here one of "them lies buried. To you I owe all that "I am."

"Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee, for whither thou goest I will go; and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. Where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried."

Bury him here at home, then. All lands for his renown—this land for his repose. All people for his mourners—this people for his stricken household.

And so you bring him back a martyr—do you? "He went out empty, and they have brought him home again full"—full of fame, of noble deeds, of fragrant memories, of unwearied working, and of patient waiting; full of all temperance in the midst of passion, of all composure in the midst of strife, of all submission in the midst of calumny; tull all, last and greatest of all, full of MARTYRDOM. Dying for what he lived for; living for what he died for; consistent in life and in death.

This is what he said just before he left us, "I will suffer death before I will consent "to advise my friends to consent to any "concession or compromise which looks "like buying the privilege of taking possession of this Government, to which we "have a constitutional right."

And this is why they killed him. He "suffered death" rather than "consent" to the ruin of his country. Slavery murdered him; treason murdered him; that serpent, some of whose hydra-heads are just now cowed into their hiding-places;

the very breasts of some who to now min to the grave, had a part in his murder. As well have the shackles of the slave whom he liberated, and the sword of the slaveholders whom he crushed, laid upon his coffin as emblems of his spirit, as have that coffin touched in ostentatious reverence by those who inspired and hounded on the hand that filled it!

But his murderers were his martyrers.

They who assassinated him apotheosized him.

Illinois, here is thy martyred con. Take him and bury him, and cherish him. This is thy sacrifice upon the altar of thy country—the costhest thereupon. Remember that he was murdered, so that thou shalt not forget the justice that claimors from his "gaping wound" against the "deep dannation of his taking off." And remember that he was martyred, so that thou shalt never tarnish or dishoner the honorable distinction that he has given thee among the States. His murder means that treason is a crime and traitors criminals; his crucifixlon says that the country must be saved, and every slave must be free.

Illinois, he was worthy of thee; he has done thee honor before all the world;

has sent thy name all radiant into history, and amid acclamations to the uttermost of the boundaries of the earth. So let his body rest in peace in the midst of thy prairies, and let his memory repose gently, fresh, and forever in the midst of the heart of hearts of thy people. His blood has been left at the capital of the Republic, his legacy to the Republic; his body will be laid away at the capital of the State, his legacy to the State; his spirit has gone out over the world, his legacy to mankind; and his soul has returned to the good God who gave it. His country, his State, his race, his God will each have a share in ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

WELCOME, AND FAREWELL!

LINCOLN BIDS CITY FAREWELL

DEPARTURE IS CHRONICLED BY MEMBER OF PARTY.

Parting Words of President as He Leaves for His Inauguration Foreshadow Ultimate Failure to Return Home Alive-E. F. Leonard of Amherst, Mass., Gives List of Martyr's Friends on Train-William F. Reilly, City, Believes Self Last Boy to Tell Emancipator Goodbye.

Grey elouds shrouded the sky on the morning of February 11, 1861, Abraham Lineoin, accompanied by his family and others, took his leave for the national capital. The capital city of Illinols was sending its first citizen to become president of the greatest republic of the world and its first martyred leader.

Hundreds of Springfield citizens gathered at the old station of the Great Western road on East Monroe street to bld farewell to their idol who nevermore was to return alive. Standing on the rear platform of the train President-elect Lincoln spoke to the assemblage of triends and neighbors as follows:

Lincoln Addresses Assembly.

"My Friends: No one not in my situation can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place and the kindness of these people I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my chlidren have been born, and one is buried here. I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being, who ever attended him, the party typesed. With that assist I cannot sueeeed. With that assistance, I cannot fail. Trusting in Him ance, I eannot fall. Trusting in Him who ean go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will be well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate forewell." farewell."

Leonard Accompanies President.

E. F. Leonard, now a resident of Amherst, Mass., one of the men who accompanied Lincoln on that memorable journey, is authority for the personnel of the party which he names as follows:

Mr. Lincoln, Robert Lincoln and two children, Dr. W. S. Wallace, his brother-in-law and family physician,

John G. Nicolay, secretary. John Hay, secretary, Hon. N. B. Judd, Hon. O. H. Browning, Hon. David Davis, Col. E. V. Sumner, Major D. Hunter, Col. E. E. Ellsworth, Col. Ward H. Lamon, J. M. Burgess, George C. Latham, J. K. Dubols, Robert Irwin, E. L. Baker,

J. J. S. Wilson, Hall Wilson, E. F. Leonard, U. Jamison, E. Peck, J. Grimshaw,

J. Grimshaw,
W. M. Morrison,
L. W. Ross,
W. H. Carlin,
H. M. Cassell,
J. A. Haugh,
E. V. Sumner, jr., D. H. Gilmer. Col. G. W. Gilpin, W. S. Wood.

Wood came to Springfield from New York the month previous, bearing a letter of introduction from Mr. Seward, suggesting that the visitor be given charge of the trip to Washington because of his experience in conducting railroad excursions. The suggestion was followed and the trip to the national capital was made under the direction of Wood.

Hoosiers Gather at Junction.

The journey from Springfield led direet to Cincinnati by way of Lafayette Junction, where dinner was ready in the railroad eating house on the arrival of the train. At the junction a considerable number of prominent Industrial day morning by the Springfield Minapolis. Late in the afternoon the party, after reaching Indianapolis, went to the Bates house, then the largest hotel in the city, where in the evening, from the balcony, Lincoln addressed a large number of persons who had come to see and hear him.

The Springfield cltizens who accompanied Lincoln as far as Lafayette Junction returned home the same evening and did not go as far as Inevening and did not go as far as Andianapolis. Mrs. Lineoln came from St. Louls on a night train and joined the party at Indianapolis the next morning. Upon her arrival the train started with its distinguished party for Machineton. Washington.

Mellia Ding Fulancibatol Latemell.

William F. Rellly, now a justice of the peace in Springfield, believes that he is probably the last boy whom Lincoln knew here that bid the president-elect goodbye. On the day of Lincoln's elect goodbye. On the day of Lincoln's departure Relily was working as water boy on a wood train which walted for the passage of the presidential train at the Indiana line. As Lincoln's train stopped the men on the wood train went forward to bid the president-elect farewell. Relily was about the last to appear and would have been aboved welde by some of the men had shoved aside by some of the men had not Lincoln noticed him and com-manded that the boy be admitted. The man on his way to the president's chalr greeted Rellly by name and gave the water boy a greeting that the latter has never forgotten.

One of Lincoln's greatest pleasures in Springfield, according to Reilly, was to play with the boys. A favorite amusement was to stand at the corner of Sixth and Monroe streets and scatter marbles in the road where the boys would scramble for them.

Recalls Handball Alley.

Another of Rellly's eherished recollections was the time when he kept score for Lincoln at the handball alley located on North Sixth street. It was here that Lineoln was playing, according to Rellly, when first informed that he had been nominated for the presidency. Rellly was keeping score when Cornle Sampson, a local political leader of the city at that time, came into the alley and told Lincoln the news. The president-to-be quit the game at once, according to Rellly's recollection, and was later given a telegram verifying Cornie Sampson's first announce-

ment.
Reilly was an employe of the Great Western railroad and the Wabash, which absorbed it, for thirty-four years. He is authority for the statement that the engine which pulled Lincoln's train out of Springfield on its way to Washington was ill-fated

ever afterward. After suffering several wrecks and mishaps the engine finally exploded early in the '70's at Harristown, killing both the engineer and fireman.

Ministers Object to Wine.

Further opposition to the service of wine at the Lincoln centennial ban-

Fifty years ago yesterday Abraham Lincoln, on his 52a birthday, was at Cincinnatl, on his way from his home in Springfield, Ill, to the White House, to take up the heavy burden of the nation on the eve of the civil war.

He had been elected President, but in 10 states of the south not a ballot was cast for him. Already seven states, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Louislane Mississippi, Florida and Texas, had declared their secession from the union and were setting up an independent government with a president of their own choosing. Their senators and representatives had withdrawn from congress. The federal courts were suspended among them and the stars and stripes had been hauled down from the flagstaffs of the federal buildings within their borders. Seven other southern states were wavering between union and disunion. At times it was doubted if Lincoln's inauguration would be permitted ir. peace.

Throughout the campaign, and since his election, he had remained quietly at home. As President-elect he was the same modest man and kind neighbor that he had been before the great honor came to him.

One of his last acts before going to assume the exalted station to which he had been called was to pay a visit to hls aged stepmother, whose hands had clothed him and who had given him an clothed him and who had given him an opportunity to attend school and learn his letters. On the evening of Feb to he went to his old law office in a little back room over a store and stretched himself on the well-worn lounge. He asked his partner to let their sign hang unchanged until he came back from Washington and then they would go on practicing law as if he never had been President. Rlsing and walking to the door, however, he spoke of a foreboding that he would not return alive. At last, turning away with a mournful face, he walked down the stairs and passed under the creaking sign for the last time.

He was to leave home on the morrow—Feb II, 1861—to begin the gloomlest term that ever fell to the lot of a President. That he was conscious of the great task before him, is plain from his farewell speech to his friends on leaving Springfield.

The morning of Feb II, 1861—which was on Monday—had been stormy, and its gloom added to the depression felt by all the party accompanying Lincoln This included Mrs Lincoln and their three sens, Robert T., William and Thomas, the family physician, Lincoln's two secretaries, John G. Nicolay and John Hay, and about a dozen prominent politicians.

"The leave-taking presented a scene of subdued anxiety, almost of solemopportunity to attend school and learn his letters. On the evening of Feb

of subdued anxiety, almost of solem-nity," say Nicolay and Hay in their

"Life of Lincoln." "Mr Lincoln took a position in the waiting room, where his friends filed past him, often merely pressing his hand in silent emotion. "The half-finished ceremony was broken in upon by the ringing of bells and rushing train. The crowd closed around the car into which the President-elect and his party made their way. Then there came the central incident of the morning.

"The bell gave notice of starting, but as the conductor paused with his hand lifted to the bell rope, Mr Lincoln appeared on the platform of the car and ralsed his hand to command attention.

car and ralsed his hand to command attention.

"The bystanders bared their heads to the falling snowflakes, and standing thus, his neighbors heard his voice for the last time, in the city of his home, in a farewell address so chaste and pathetic, that it reads as if he already felt the tragic shadow of forecasting fate."

The text of that great little speech,

ate."
The text of that great little speech,
out immediately after its as written out immediately delivery, was as follows:

My friends: No one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him I cannot succeed. With that assistance I cannot fail. Trusting in him, who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let me confidently hope that all will yet be well. To his care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

Vice President Breckinridge, the defeated southern candidate, presiding over the counting of the electoral vote for Lincoln: in Monday's Globe.

LAST WUKUS UF LINCOLN HERE

FAREWELL ADDRESS TO CITIZENS
TO BE READ TODAY,

Memorable Speech Will Be Heard by Pupils in Public and Parochial Schools of the City.

burial place of Lincoln In this city Superintendent of Schools Hugh S. Magill, jr., asked the observance of the occasion in the schools in order to encourage the ten thousand school children of the city to more appreciate these facts and to study the noble life and achievements of the great emancipator. The parochiai schools have asked for copies of the Farewell address and the Gettysburg address and will enter into the observance with the public schools. Every school child in the city will receive a copy of these two addresses at the hands of Superintendent Magill.

Tomorrow, Lincoin's birthday anniversary, will be commemorated in the city schools by special exercises and programes befitting of the occasion held in the afternoon. In the morning regular routine of school will be observed.

Lincoln's Farewell Address.

Delivered from the rear platform of his train on the forenoon of February 11, 1861, at the old Wabash passenger station, as he was leaving Springfield for Washington to become president.

My Friends: No one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now ieave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance, I cannot fail. Trusting in Him who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

129 State Regroter 2-11-15

Lincoln's fareweil from this city on February 11, 1861, with Washington, D. C., as his destination, where he would receive the oath of office and become president of the United States in those trying war times, will be commemorated in this city today for the first time.

This morning in every room in the public and parochial schools of the city, the teacher will read Lincoln's farewell address as he was parting from Springfield. The newly elected president stood on the rear platform of his train on that forenoon, fifty-four years ago today, at the old Wabash railroad station.

Lincoln's address was directed to the people of Springfield as he spoke to the friends who gathered about that rear platform that morning when he began with the salutation, "My friends," and continued "No one, not in my situation, can appreciate the sadness at this parting."

Asked for Prayers of People.

"To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe everything," he said, and by "these people" he meant the people of Springfield. "Here," he said, "I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man," referring to his residence here. "Here my children were born, and one is buried," he said in continuing. In closing his short but mosterful address he said "To Hia care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an effectionate fareweil," asking for their players in the task before him

TO UNVEIL MARKER TO LINCOLN MONDAY

PLANS COMPLETE FOR CERE-MONY TO BE HELD AT THE WABASH FREIGHT HOUSE.

Memorial Tablet Will Mark Spot Where Emancipator Delivered His Farewell Address to Springfield.

My H Hum 112-15 The Lincoln marker to be unveiled Monday afternoon has been erected at Tenth and Monroe streets, and all

ls in readiness for the exercises attending the unveiling. The work of cementing the walk and placing of the iron fence donated by Oscar Ansell, cannot be done until after the dedication on account of unfavorable weather conditions.

weather conditions.

The tablets are of bronze and were cast by William Fetzer. One will contain Newton Bateman's version of Lincoln's farewell address and the other the wording: "Erected by the Springfield Chapter, Illinois Daughters of the American Payolution Lyna 14. of the American Revolution, June 14, 1915." The tablets are of a very beautiful design-few people realizing that such work can be done in Springfield. They were set in place by J. L. Fortado.

All school children attending the exercises are requested to pass in on the east side of the building and will be seated in the rear end of the building. Policemen will be on hand to ald in seating and keeping order. aid in seating and keeping order. Besides the committee the ushers will be Mrs. Froman Smith, Mrs. G. A. Farmer, Mrs. A. D. Mackle, Mrs. John I. Rinaker, Mrs. H C Ettinger and Mrs. Henry Child.

All freight will be removed from

the Wabash freight office for the day and employes are doing all in their power to make the affair a grand success. A temporary platform will be erected by Mr. Eielson. On the platerected by Mr. Eielson. On the platform will be Mrs. Arthur Huntington, chairman; Mrs. C. J. Doyle, past regent, presiding; the regent, Mrs. Edwin A. Reece; Mrs. E. S. Walker, chairman of the patriotic committee; Mrs. T. Rice Smith, Jacksonville; Mrs. A. E. Ferguson; Sister Josephine Meager, who assisted in the unvelling of the Lincoln monument; Miss Margaret Brooks, Miss Agnes Dubois Huntington, Miss Frances Fetzer, Miss Nettle C. Dond Miss Frances Huntington, Miss Frances Fetzer, Miss Nettle C. Doud, Miss Frances Gardner, Governor Edward F. Dunne, Rev. Donald C. MacLeod, Richard Yates, Senator Lawrence Y. Sherman, Tates, Senator Lawrence Y. Sherman, Charles Sarsfield Crane, general foreign passenger agent of the Wabash railroad; Mayor Charles Baumann, William Jayne, Thomas Ross, brakeman of the train which carried Lincoln from Springfield to Washington; Col. Charles F. Mills, Charles E. Brown, division superintendent of the Wabash railroad; William Fetzer. Wabash railroad; William Fetzer, Arthur Huntington and Albert Guest.

Stewart Russell of Jacksonville, son of Andrew Eussell, statet reasurer of Illinols, will play the bugle, play the taps and sound the assembly call. The entire program will be held in the freight house.

UNVEIL MARKER DESPITE RAINS

PATRIOTISM UNDAMPENED CROWDS SITE WHERE LIN-COLN BADE FAREWELL.

HISTORIC ORDERS PRESENT

CHOERS FORCE INDOOR PRO-GRAM BRILLIANT WITH NOTED SPEAKERS.

6-14-15

Their patriotism undaunted by the lowering clouds and ominous drops of rain, hundreds of persons of this city and surrounding towns massed in the Wabash freight house and adjacent open spaces this afternoon to witness the historic unveiling of the stone tablet at Tenth and Monroe streets, comnremorating the spot where fifty years ago Abraham Lincoln bade farewell to his fellow townsmen.

Erected by members of the local D. A. R., who conducted the day's celebration as a fitting Flag Day feature, inspiring ceremonles marked the unveiling.

Historic Orders There.

With every historic order of the county represented, among whom the slivery grey hair of those who had known the Great Emancipator when, as a citizen of the community, he mingled with the crowds, the proceedings themselves assumed momentous importance in that the occasion may prove the last time in many years that such a general assembly will be

Owing to the bad weather all of the exercises except the unveiling were held in the freight house. The lnterior of the office was beautifully decorated. A temporary platform had been put up at one end of the Wabash property and this was beautifully draped in flags and bunting. The walls were also hung with the national colors. Several of the flags used were of

much interest.

Honored Guests Present.

The following honored guests were on the platform erected by A. Eielson: Mrs. Arthur Huntington, chairman; Mrs. C. J. Doyle, past regent, presidlng; the regent, Mrs. Edwin A. Reece, Mrs. E. S. Walker, chairman of the patriotic committee; Mrs. T. Rice Smith, Jacksonville; Mrs. A. E. Ferguson, sister Josephine Meager, who assisted in the unvelling of the Lincoln monument; Miss Margaret Brooks, Miss Agnes Dubois Huntington, Miss

Wabash railroad; Mayor Charles Baumann, William Jayne, Mrs. Alfred Edwards, Thomas Ross, brakeman of the train which carried Lincoln from Springfield to Washington; Charles Mills, Charles E. Brown, divirallroad; William Fetzer, Arthur Huntington, Albert Guest, Mr. Bunn, Erlnkerhoff, Supt. Hugh S. Magill and Mr. Dubois.

About fifteen hundred people were present, including representatives from the following organizations. Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Soclety, Art club, Order of Eastern Star, Rebekah lodge, G. A. R., Soldiers' Aid society, W. C. T. U., Y. W. C. A., W. R. C., Ladies of the G. A. R., all Masonic lodges, board of Supervisors, Lincoln Centennial association, Odd Fellows, Elks, Knights of Pythias, Court of Honor, Yeomen of America, Carpenters' union, Painters' union, Red Men, Knights of Columbus, officers of B. & O., C. & A., Wabash, I. T. S., pupils of all public and parochial schools, Lutheran schools, members of senate and legislature, all state officers, officers of State Historical society, Concordia college,

Governor Extends Greetings.

The following program was carried

Invocation-The Rev. Donald C. MacLeod.

Song, "America."

Introductory remarks - Mrs. Cornelius J. Doyle.

Regent of the Springfield chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. Greetings from the State of Illinois

-Hon. Edward F. Dunne.

Address-Hon. Richard Yates. Reading, "The Apology of the London Punch to Abraham Lincoln"-MIss Margaret E. Brooks.

Reminiscences - Hon. Charles S. Crane, general foreign passenger agent of the Wabash railway.

Song, "Star Spangled Banner."

Address-Hon. Lawrence Y. Sherman, United States senator from Illinois.

Presentation of the tablet to the city of Springfield-Mrs. Arthur Huntington, representing the Daughters of the American Revolution; Mr. Charles E. Brown, M. Arthur Huntington and Mr. William Fetzer.

Acceptance of the tablet — Hon. Charles T. Baumann, Mayor of Springfield.

Unveiling of the tablet-Miss Agnes Dubois Huntlngton and Miss Frances Fetzer.

Song, "Illinois."

The schools of the city have shown much interest in placing of the marker and through the kindness of the Utility company they were conveyed in cars to the exercises free of charge. A special invitation was extended to the schools committee of the D. A. R. and the following sent the seventh and eighth grade pupils.

Converse 40; Douglas 63; Dubols, 75; Enos 20; Feitshans 75; Harvard Park seventh grade 30; Hay-Edwards 175; Lincoln Junior high, 300; Lincoln 75; McClernand 80; Palmer 60; Matheny Fances Fetzer, Miss Nettie C. Doud, McClernand 80; Palmer 60; Matheny Mlss Frances Gardner, Gov. Edward F. Stuart and Hes seventh and eighth Dunne, the Rev. Donald C. MacLeod, grades and Harvard park eighth grade Richard Yates, Senator Lawrence Y attended at junior high school; St. Jo-Sherman, Charles Sarsfield Crane seph 80; St. Agnes 81; St. Patrick's 75; general foreign passenger agent of the SS. Peter and Paul's high school; Sacred Heart and Ursuline academies.

YINVEIL TODAY LINCOLN MARKER

PATRIOTIC SERVICES WILL BE HELD THIS AFTERNOON.

Bronze Tablet, on Spot Where Lincoln Delivered Famous Farewell Address, Will be Dedicated to the Public.

. . . --

Members of the Springfield Chapter of the D. A. R. and their invited guests will assemble at Tenth and Monroe streets this afternoon, where at 3 o'clock the Lincoln marker, which is in commemoration of the farewell address of the martyrod president to Springfield people, will be unveiled. The spot was formerly ocupied by the passenger station.

Two historic flags now veil the tablet, and the flags are owned by Arthur Huntington and Miss Marian Brinker-Huntington and Miss Marian Brinker-hoff. One was made by hand by Mrs. John C. Ives, the stars being painted by Mr. Ives. It draped the engine on the train which took President Lincoln to Washington. From there it was returned to the Lincoln collection and later to Mrs. Lucy Ives Williams, who in turn presented it to Arthur Huntington. The flag owned by Mr. Hawley was used for the first time. August. ley was used for the first time, August, 1860, In the Lincoln campaign. Mr. Hawley was a great friend of the president and was one of the pallbearers.

The only exercises to be held in the

The only exercises to be held in the open air will be the unveiling of the tablet by Miss Agnes Huntington and Miss Frances Fetzer, and the song "Illinois," led by R. Albert Guest, and taps by Stewart Russel of Jacksonville. The remainder of the program will be held inside the freight house. All the clubs school children, members of

the clubs, school children, included the state historical society, senate and house of representatives, state officers and college and high school students have been invited to attend the unvelling.

Song, "America Song, "America Introductory remarks—and J. Doyle.

Regent of the Springfield Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

Greetings from the State of Illinois—

Hon Edward F. Dunne.

posed of Mrs. Arthur Huntington, Mrs.
John M. Palmer, Mrs. Cornelius J.
Doyle, Mrs. Benjamin H. Ferguson,
Mrs. Edwin S. Walker, Mrs. Edwin A.
Reece, Mrs. George F. Stericker, Mrs.
Lewis H. Miner, Mrs. Elmer A. Perry,
Mrs. John R. Leib, Mrs. Charles D.
Wright, Mrs. Clayton J. Barber, Miss
Susan Chenery, Miss Marian Brinkerhoff, Miss Eleanor Matheny, Miss
Georgia L. Osborne, Charles E. Brown,
Arthur Huntington and William Fetzer.
Music is under the direction of Miss

Music is under the direction of Miss Nettie C. Doud, Miss Frances Gardner, and Albert Guest. The high school Glee club and orchestra will give numbers. Assembly call and taps will be sounded by Stewart Russel of Jacksonville.

The program follows: Invocation—The Rev. Donald C.

Address—Hon. Richard Yates. Reading, "The Apology of the London Punch to Abraham Lincoln"—Miss Margaret E. Brooks. Charles

Reminiscences-Hon. Crane, general foreign passenger agent of the Wabash rallway.

Song, "Star Spangled Banner".

Address—Hon, Lawrence Y. Sher-

man, United States senator from Illi-

Presentation of the tablet to the city of Springfield—Mrs. Arthur Huntington, representing the Daughters of the American Revolution, Mr. Charles E. Brown, Mr. Arthur Huntington and Mr. William Fetzer.

Acceptance of the tablet — Hon.

Charles T. Baumann, mayor of Spring-

Unveiling of the tablet-Miss Agnes Dubois Huntington and Miss Frances

or of second and religion of the

Song, "Illinois"

Lincoln's Farewell to His Home Folks

-(From Personal Recollections of Henry B. Rankin)

The approaching anniversary of Abraham Lineoln, gives Americans another opportunity to worship at the shrine of this immortal character, who belongs not to one age, but to all ages; not to one na-

to one age, but to all ages; not to one nation, but to the world. The departure of braham Itincoln from Springfield for a shington, to assume his place at the pilot wheel of the Ship of State, was marked with great solemnity. The farewell words of this destined man of God, delivered from the rear of the train to his delivered from the rear of the train to his friends and neighbors who had stood by hlm in the days when he was a struggling

nim in the days when he was a struggling young lawyer, was a memorable oceasion. The parting scenc, when Lincoln bared his head and spoke his few words of affectionate farewell are nowhere better described than by Henry B. Rankin of this city in his "Personal Recollections of Abraham Lincoln." In Chapter xii of this book published by Putnam's Sons in 1916. Mr. Rankin gives to history this valuable account of Lincoln's departure.

account of Lineoln's departure:
"The morning of February 11, dawned over Springfield through leaden skies and cold grey misty air, filled with alternating mist and snow. Many citizens and visitors gathered at the Wabash station to witness Lincoln's departure. He and his family arrived timely and entered the car reserved for them, not stopping in the waiting room. Those were tense moments for the people who waited with-out, Schedule time for starting was near. At the very last moment Lincoln appeared at the rear door of the car. He paused, as if surprised at the sudden burst of applause occasioned by his appearance, and removing his hat, stepped out on the platform, bowing right and left and remaining silent until the salute ceased. His short address was a great surprise to reporters and politicians. In it there was nothing that satisfied their excited expectations. In its delivery there were no gestures. His manner was calm and self-contained, yet his voice was tremulous with suppressed emotion, while strong emphasis marked many words and sentences. These were his farewell words:
"'My Friends-No one not in my sit-

uation can appreciate my feelings of sadness at this parting. To this place and the kindness of this people I owe everything. Herc I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children were born and one lies buried. I now leave, not knowing when, or whether ever, I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested on the shoulders of Washington. Without the aid of that Divine Being who ever alded him, who controls mine and all destinies, I cannot succeed. With that asdestines, I cannot succeed. With that assistance I cannot fail. Trusting in Him who can go with me and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will be well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you, friends and neighbors, an affectionate farewell.

"There has been much difference both In the words and phrasing of Lincoln's In the words and phrasing of Lincoln's Farewell Address in various copies. The reporters' shorthand notes I saw at that tlmc—and I believe I had access to all of them—showed an incomplete record of Lincoln's words. At that time I had only made sufficient progress in stenography to read copy, but had never 'taken down' a public speaker. Only a few catch words were recorded by reporters in their note-books until Lincoln began the fourth sentence; from the fifth they followed him closer, and after that on to the close. I was able to reconstruct from their notes most confidently all his sentences. This text so collated was submitted for careful comparison by several of the friends of Lincoln who were present and this resulted in an entire agreement on the accuracy of the copy here reproduced. As a result of the partial stenographic notes which were taken and printed in the pa-pers at that time, and the writing out of some versions afterward, entirely from memory, no address Lineoln ever deliv-ered has given rise to so wide a differ-ence of opinion as to what were his exact

words. * * * The last sentence was spoken in lower tones, with a yearning tenderness in his voice, most unusual to him;

and, with its closing words, he bowed low, and with firmly compressed lips whose slience meant so much to those who knew him best, turned from his position on the platform and stood at the open door, while the train, just starting, moved slowly bearing him away from us through that sold grown into the sold grown in the sold grown that cold, grey misty haze of rain and snow.

"This was the last view of Lincoln by his home people. He stood on the plat-form at the door of his car, with bared head, looking back on the town whose citizens he had just reminded so touch-lingly in farewell words, of his love and grateful obligations for all they had been to him and done for hlm. This was the last view of Springfield by Abraham Lincoln Little was then know her would coln. Little we then knew how he would return! Thank God for the shortness of human vision, that he who went, and we who remained, could not then discern tho appalling future that so darkly hung above and before us all!"

Abraham Lincoln's Farewell Address

To Friends and Neighbors, At Springfield, Illinois, February 11, 1861

The morning of February 11, 1861 me and remain with you, and be every-away from us through that cold, gray, where for good, let us confidently hope that all will be well.

This was the last view of Lincoln dawned over Springfield through leaden skies and cold gray misty air, filled with alternating mist and snow. Many, eitizens and visitors gathered at the Wabash station to witness Lincoln's departure. He and his family arrived timely and entered the car reserved for them, not stopping in the waiting room. Those were tense moments for the people who waited without. Schedule time for starting was near. At the very last moment Lincoln appeared at the rear door of the car. He paused as if surprised at the sudden burst of applause occasioned by his appearance, and removing his hat, stepped out on and removing his hat, stepped out on the platform, bowing right and left and remaining silent until the salute ceased. His short address was a great surprise to reporters and politicians. In it there was nothing that satisfied In it there was nothing that their excited expectations. In its de-livery there were no gestures. His livery there were no gestures. His manner was calm and self-contained, yet his voice was tremulous with suppressed emotion, while strong emphasis marked many words and sentences. These were his farewell words:

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"I now leave, not knowing when, or whether ever, I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested on the shoulders of Washington. "Without the aid of that Divine Being with a war alded him who control

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"To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will com-mend me, I bid you, friends and neighbors, an affectionate farewell."

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in lower tones, with a yearning tender-ness in his voice, most unusual to him: and, with its closing words, he bowed low, and with firmly compressed lips whose silence meant so much to those who knew him best, turned from his position on the platform and stood at the open door, while the train just starting, moved slowly bearing him

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Copied from "Personal Recollections of Abraham Lincoln," by Henry B. Rankin, Chapter XI; Putnam's Sons, N. Y., 1916.

HICHTIST AN LCIENCE

Lincoln Sets Out for

Washington

I now leave, not knowing whey or
whether ever I may return, with a
task before me greater than that which
rested upon Washington. Without the rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance, I cannot fail. Trusting in flim who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To flis care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell.-Lincoln you an affectionate (Feb. 11, 1861). 2/2/2/

Last Words at Springfield.

"My friends: No one, in my position, can realize the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century. Here my children were born and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon I shall see you again. I go to assume a task more difficult than that which has devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never would have succeeded except for the aid of divine providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same divine blessing which sustained him; and on the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support. And I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive the divine assistance, without which I cannot succeed, but with which, success is certain. Again, I bid you an affectionate farewell."

LINCOLN'S FAREWELL TALK AT SPRINGFIELD DECLARED PROPHETIC

Martyred President Seemed to Sense Terrible Burdens That Fantilly Mr. Rep. 11- 12- 30

(This is the third of a series of articles written by Raymond H. Sellers, editor of The Star, concerning a recent visit to the old home and burial place of Assault Springfield, Illinois. burial place of Abraham Lincoln, in

In a previous article of this series, we told of a visit of two hours which we had with Col. Herbert Wells Fay, custodian of the Lincoln memorial in Oak Ridge cemetery at Springfield and of the most interesting and intimate account he gave us of the life of Lincoln while he was still comparatively unknown, fiving either in the vicinity of Springfield or during the years that he was a lawyer in Springfield. It will be remembered that Lincoln lived in what is now Spencer county, Indiana, from his eighth year until he was twenty-one at which time he moved with his family to Macon county, Illinois.

The many hardships through which he passed during his early residence in Illinois were perhaps no greater, if as great, as were those endured during the residence in southern Indiana but with the removal to Illinois, his development became more rapid; his friendships gren and then in 1832, during his short service in the Black Hawk war, he was elected by the men of his company as their eaptain of volunteers, "a success which gave me more pleasure than any I have had since," according to the writings of Mr. Lincoln in 1859.

The same year (1832) he ran for representative in the State legislature and was beaten. In his letter to his friend, Jesse W. Fell, written in 1859, Mr. Lincoln said of this deleat: "It is the only time I have ever been beaten by the people." The next and three succeeding biennial elections he was elected to the legislature and was not a candidate thereafter. During this legislative period, from 1834 to 1840 inclusive. Mr. Lincoln studied law and during this period he moved to Springfield to practice his profession.

During his service in the legislature, while he can hardly be spoken of as an outstanding member, he was growing in abllity and in the knowledge of the law and made many friendships during his six years of service as a member of the lower house of the Illinois legisla-

Lives In Office

This is not intended to be a history of the life of Abraham Lincoln but some of the dates and facts are given as, a background for what Is

Col. Fay told us that Lincoln was induced to come to Springfield by a lawyer friend. Lincoln carried all of his personal effects with him when he went and he and his lawyer friend lived together in the same room in which their office was located. This friend had sensed the latent ability of Lincoln in the legislature and on the stump and believed that there was a future in store for him.

Their fine friendship continued throughout the remaining years of Mr. Lineoln's life and the letters that passed between them after Mr. Lincoln went to Washington as President, are some of the most beautiful expressions of friendship to be found anywhere.

In 1846 Mr. Lincoln was elected to the lower house of Congress; probably did not care for congressional service and was not a candidate for re-election. It is certain that he made no lasting impression upon the country during his brief congressional term. From 1849 to 1854 he devoted himself to the practice of law "more assiduously than ever before," according to his own testimony.

"Always a Whig in politics and generally on the Whig tickets, making certain canvasses, I was losing interest in politics," writes Mr. Lincoln "when the repeal of the Missouri Compromise aroused me again. What I have done since then is pretty well known.

Thus in 1859 does he briefly sum up his activities little thinking perhaps that one day a world would listen enthralled to the tale of what he had done from 1855 to 1865.

Prophetic Farewell

Engraved in the marble base of a beautiful statue of Lincoln at the entrance to the grounds of the splendid State House at Springfield, is the farewell address delivered by Mr. Lincoln to the friends and neighbors who gathered at the railway station in Springfield on February 11, 1861, to say goodbye to the Lincoln family. There is something prophetic in that brief speech of farewell. The engraved message is not the version given here. In fact there are two or three versions of the speech but all are essentially the same. The differences are in a few words and phrases but the meanings are all the same.

With these simple words Mr. Lincoln took leave of his friends and neighbors: "My friends: No one not in my position can appreciate the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century; here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon (the engraved quotation on the monument adds here 'if ever') I shall see you again. A duty devolves upon me which is perhaps greater than that which has devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never would have succeeded except by the aid of Divine Providence, upon which at all times he relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine aid which sustained him, and on

the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support, and I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that Divine assisttance, without which I cannot succeed, but with which, success is certain. Again I bid you an afefctionate farewell."

On the fourth of March, 1861, Lincoln became President of the United States. The closing words of his memorable inauguarl address must have convinced his listeners of the wisdom, the strength, the gentleness of this new Pilot of the Ship of State:

"In your hands, my dissatisfied fellow countrymen, and not in mine, is the mementous issue of eivil war. The government will not assail you. You ean have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors. You have no oath registered in Heaven to destroy the government, while I shall have the most solemn one to preserve, protect and defend it. I am loath to close. We are not enemies, but friends. The mystic cords of memory, stretching from every battlefield and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone all over this broad land will yet swell the chorus of the Union when again touched, as they surely will be, by the better angels of our nature."

Civil War Opens On April 12, 1861, just a little more than a month after Lineoln became president, Fort Sumpter was fired upon and the great Civil war was started. The story of those trying years has often been told. The load of sorrow and care ploughed deep furrows in the kindly face of the War President; his shoulders became more stooped; his deep set eyes became even more saddened. The load which he bore was even greater than he may have thought when he uttered that prophetic farewell to his friends and neighbors in Springfield and if he had secret doubts that he might never return, those doubts, became real on the night of April 14, 1865, just four years to a day after the tiring upon Fort Sumpter, when the builet of the assassin brought to a close the life of Abraham Lincoln.

LINCOLN'S FAREWELL ADDRESS

Compiled by HERBERT WELLS FAY, Custodian Lincoln Tomb

On the 11th of February, 1861, Lincoln on the Wabish railroad, left for Washington to be inaquirated Fresident. A marker has been placed to designate the place where the railroad car stood, but the writer has interviewed many persons who were present and none of them contend that the stone marks the spot. There is still a slight difference of opinion. Some same the rear of the car stood next to the street and others one or two car lengths from the walk. All say it was on the stub switch across the street from the marker, and in the railroad yards. Many versions of the farewell address have been printed.

The C. M. Smith version of the farewell address is on the tablet in the new Lincoln

tomb and is as fellows:

Friends: No one who has never been placed in a like position can understand my feelings at this hour, nor the oppressive sad-

ness I feel at this parting.

For more than a quarter of a century I have lived among you, and during all that time I have received nothing but kindness at your hands. Here I have lived from my youth until now I am an old man. Here the most sacred ties of earth were assumed, here all my children were born; and here one of them lies buried.

To you, dear frierds, I owe all that I have, all that I am. All the strange, electered past comes to erowd now upon my mind. Todry I leave you: I go to assume a task more difficult than that which devolved upon General Washington. Unless the great God, who assisted him, shall be with and aid me, I must fail. But if the Oranisciert Mind and the same Almighty Arm that directed and pretected him, shall guide and support me, I shall not fail—I shall succeed. Let us all pray that the God of our fathers may not forsake us now. To Him I commend you all. Permit me to ask, that with equal sincerity and faith, you all will invoke His wisdom and guidance for me.

With these few words I must leave you-for how long I know

not.

Friends, one and all, I must now bid you an affectionate fare-well.

-FAREWELL ADDRESS AT SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS, FEB. 11, 1861.

C. M. Smith was a brother-in-law of Mr. Lincoln and gave out this version for publication

In a copy of the Saturday Evening Post, printed in Philadelphia, Fcb. 23, 1861, twelve days after the farewell speech was delivered, gives an account of the speeches given by the President enroute for Washington and now owned by the writer gives the following version of the farewell address. It says:

"The first is that on leaving home—the second given at Indianapolis, and is given in

full and accurate report.

SPEECH AT SPRINGFIELD

My Friends:—No one, not in my position, can appreciate the sadness I feel at this parting. To the people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century; here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried. I knew not how soon I shall see you again. A duty devolves upon me which is, perhaps, greater than that which has develved upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never would have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine aid which sustained him, and in the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support. I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I receive that Divine assistence without which I cannot succeed, but with which success is certain. Again I bid you an affectionate-forewell. (Loud applause and cries of "We will pray for you.")

On the train after leaving Springfield the wording used the Nicolay and Hay "Life of Lincoln." and on the tablet back of the O'Connor statue of Lincoln in front of the Capitol building. This is partly in the handwriting of Mr. Lincoln and partly dictated by him to Mr. Hay.

1 : 11 , 135 4.5 CONTRACTOR OF THE STATE OF THE Din fort 1 11 pro -A set it is the function mill receive of from out former eolige by wind the who marked they. no on French , substituteller very with out the lawn 2 well the the ten A copy of the war given + Henry Vellard, the war correspondent, who were her the Weekington His. Don - Sur I Villed, now releving to taker," lock me a few days of their service I would be with some 15 20 with now, Inhards - Hitter

LINEDIN LORE

Bulletin of the Lincoln National Life Foundation - - - - - - Dr. Louis A. Warren, Editor. Published each week by The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company, of Fort Wayne, Indiana.

No. 305

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

February 11, 1935

THE FAREWELL ADDRESS

On February 11, 1861, Abraham Lincoln bade farewell to the people of Springfield and departed for Washington to assume the duties of the presidency. What he actually said on that occasion has been very much in dispute, and there are many versions of his remarks which have become known as "The Farewell Address."

One of the press dispatches, published the day after the address was delivered, says that "During the speech Mr. Lincoln betrayed much emotion, and the crowd was af-

fected to tears." The reporter further comments that when Lincoln closed there was loud applause and cries of "We will pray for you!" evidently in answer to his request that they remember him with their prayers.

There are three separate accounts, accepted generally, which may be considered the source of practically all the other versions. Where there are slight differences from these three original copies, they are largely due to typographical errors, omissions, or substitution of words.

THE HARPER'S WEEKLY VERSION

The day the speech was delivered it was telegraphed by national press correspondents throughout the country for printing the following day. On February 23, 1861, Harper's Weekly printed the version which had been used most extensively and which is to be found in most of the eastern papers.

This version accepted by Harper's Weekly was used almost exclusively by early biographers of Abraham Lincoln, and it was not until 1887 that there seemed to be a departure from the general form as it appeared in most of the early papers.

Shortly after the assassination of the President in 1865, J. L. Campbell published an illustrative broadside, fourteen by seventeen inches, entitled "President Lincoln's Farewell Address to His Old Neighbors," and he used the version which had appeared in the early press dispatches. This copy of the address is the simplest form in which it is found and the best known of the many reproductions.

My Friends—No one not in my position can appreciate the sadness I feel at this parting.

To this people I owe all that I am.

Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century, here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried.

I know not how soon I shall see you all again.

A duty devolves upon me which is, perhaps, greater than that which has devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington.

He never would have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied.

I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine aid which sustained him; and on the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support, and I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that Divine assistance, without which I cannot succeed, but with which success is certain.

Again I bid you all an affectionate

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE VERSION

Abraham Lincoln's private secretary, John G. Nicolay, was with the presidential party on the Washington trip and says that the version of the speech which was published for the first time in the Century Magazine for December, 1887, is the authentic one. He states that the manuscript was written "immediately after the train started partly by Mr. Lincoln's own hand and partly by that of his private secretary from his dictation."

Mr. Lincoln spoke without notes and his deep emotion must have influenced more or less his selection of words. It is not to be expected that, after the excitement of the moment was past and he had become his natural self again, he would write or dictate verbatim the words used in the short talk, although the general sense and order of the thoughts would be preserved.

This is the same version that was used on the granite slab, which serves as a background for the statue of Lincoln, erected in 1918 in front of the Illinois State House. At that time, evidently, it was considered the most authentic statement of what Lincoln said.

My friends: No one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting.

To this place and the kindness of these people, I owe everything.

Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man.

Here my children have been born and one is buried.

I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington.

Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him, I cannot succeed.

With that assistance, I cannot fail.

Trusting in Him, who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well.

To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

THE SPRINGFIELD PRESS VERSION

When William Herndon published his book shortly after the Lincoln history by Nicolay and Hay was printed in the Century Magazine, he referred to the Nicolay version of the Farewell Address but did not use it.

Herndon favored the speech as reported in the Springfield papers and this is the version which is now apparently accepted by citizens of Springfield as the authentic statement of the address. It is the form used on the interior walls of the remodeled tomb of Lincoln at Springfield and will undoubtedly become the text most often adopted in the future.

My Friends: One who has never been placed in a like position can not understand my feelings at this hour, nor the oppressive sadness I feel at this parting.

For more than twenty-five years I have lived among you, and during all that time I have received nothing but kindness at your hands.

Here the most cherished ties of earth were assumed.

Here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried.

To you, my friends, I owe all that I have—all that I am.

All the strange checkered past seems to crowd upon my mind.

To-day I leave you.

I go to assume a task more difficult than that which devolved upon General Washington.

Unless the great God who assisted him shall be with and aid me I can not prevail; but if the same almighty arm that directed and protected him shall guide and support me I shall not fail; I shall succeed.

Let us pray that the God of our fathers may not forsake us now.

To Him I commend you all.

Permit me to ask that with equal sincerity and faith you will all invoke His wisdom and goodness for me.

With these words I must leave you; for how long I know not.

Friends, one and all, I must now wish you an affectionate farewell.

LINCOLN MARKER MISLEADS

Compiled by Herrert Wells Fay, Custodian Lincoln's Tomb

We have interviewed at least twenty persons who either heard the Lincoln Farewell Address or who had soon afterward talked with those familiar with all the details of the event.

As to the position of the car, while they vary slightly, differ over the distance from the street, all have located it across the street from the present marker and on the lumber yard switch, which ended at the north line of Monroe Street. The train came in from the south on one of the two through tracks that passed the passenger station. It then backed in on the stub switch and picked up the President's private car and then proceeded north out of town. There was another switch east of the two tracks because, one witness says he stood on a freight car on the third track east of the depot and looked diagonally across the street and watched the Lincoln car. He, as do others who looked at it from the side, say that it was about one car length from the sidewalk line, while those who viewed the proceedings from the street place the distance much nearer the street crossing.

Probable Location

All who have read the statements we have gathered say that the preponderance of proof is that Lincoln's private car was on the lumber yard switch from ten to twenty-five feet from the sidewalk line, and across the street from the present marker. The public will be mislead until on addition is made on the stone giving a more correct location.

Lincoln's Address

What Lincoln said at 'eight o'clock, on Monday morning, February 11, 1861, as he left Springfield for Washington to assume the duties of the President, is more in dispute than the location of the car at the time. Jacob C. Thompson who has made a more persistent research in the matter than any other living historian, says there are twenty versions of this historic address.

We have before us an original copy of

the Saturday Evening Pest, of Feb. 23, 1861, published half way across the continent twelve days after the address was delivered. It closely follows the Nicolay-Hay version, but is about ten words longer. It is some fifty words shorter than the C. M. Smith edition on the tablet on the walls of Lincoln's tomb. The Saturday Evening Post version, including the remarks in brackets, is as follows:

"My friends: No one, not in my position, can appreciate the sadness I feel at this parting. To the people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century; here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon I shall see you again. A duty devolves upon me which is, perhaps greater then that which has devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never would have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine aid which sustained him, and in the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support. I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that Divine assistance without which I cannot succeed, but with which success is certain. Again, I bid you all an affectionate farewell. [Lour applause and cries of 'We will pray for you.']"

Lincoln's Farewell Address

Delivered at the Great Western Railroad Station, Tenth and Monroe Streets, at 7:55 A. M. February 11, 1861.

Tradition records several versions of the world-famous "Farewell Address," delivered on the morning of February 11, 1861, from the rear platform of the train standing at the Great Western station, southwest corner of Monroe and Tenth streets, by Abraham Lincoln before his departure for Washington, never to return to Springfield.

With Mr. Lincoln on the platform of the train were his personal secretaries, John Hay and John G. Nicolay, each of whom made notes in long hand of the words of the address. As the train pulled out from the station, those on the rear platform entered the coach and Mr. Lincoln read the notes made by his secretaries, and, with the assistance of the secretaries, recalled as clearly as possible the exact wording of his speech. That version is the only one ever receiving the approval, as correct, of Mr. Lincoln. It is engraved on the west side of the great granite slab behind the Lincoln statue at the entrance to the capital grounds at Second street and Capitol avenue, which represents the rear of the railroad coach. It is so recorded in Paul Angle's comprehensive "Here I Have Lived," and also in Norman Hapgood's "Man of the People." The authentic speech follows:

"My friends: No one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried.

"I now leave, not knowing when, or whether ever, I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance I cannot fail.

"Trusting in Him Who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will be well. To His care commending you, and as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell."

C. B. LITTLE, PRESIDENT, BISMARCK O. G. LIBBY, SEC., GRAND FORKS DIRECTORS DIRECTORS C. B. LITTLE, PRESIDENT, BISMARCK C. W. MCDONNELL, BISMARCK G. F. WILL, VICE-PRESIDENT, BISMARCK JOHN MOSES, HAZEN O. G. LIBBY, SECRETARY, GRAND FORKS MINNIE J. NEILSON, VALLEY CITY STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY GEO. F. SHAFER, TREASURER, BISMARCK H. D. PAULSON, FARGO I. A. ACKER, BISMARCK H. S. POND, GRAND FORKS ROBT. BYRNE, BISMARCK FRED J. TRAYNOR, DEVILS LAKE OF NORTH DAKOTA J. M. GILLETTE, GRAND FORKS DANA WRIGHT, ST. JOHN G. GRIMSON, RUGBY TRUSTEE OF THE STATE A. M. CHRISTIANSON, BISMARCK DIRECTORS, EX-OFFICIO GOV. JOHN MOSES SEC. OF STATE JAMES D. GRONNA RUSSELL REID, SUPERINTENDENT UNIVERSITY STATION STATE AUDITOR BERTA BAKER FLORENCE H.DAVIS, LIBRARIAN COM. OF AGR. AND LABOR MATH DAHL GRAND FORKS, NORTH DAKOTA STATE SUPT. ARTHUR E. THOMPSON OFFICE OF SECRETARY August 9, 1940 Lincoln National Life Foundation Fort Wayne, Indiana

Dear Dr. Warren:

There has recently come into my possession a copy of the speech made by Lincoln at the time he left Springfield, Illinois, February 11, 1861. The speech was taken down in shorthand by Colonel J. F. McNiel who stood on the platform close to Lincoln.

Does your copy of this speech come from this source?

Yours truly.

ogl.jc

August 13, 1940 Mr. O.G. Libby State Historical Society University Station Grand Forks, No. Dak. Dear Mr. Libby: The attached number of Lincoln Lore will give you such information as we have on the Farewell Address of Abraham Lincoln, although I do not observe which one, if any of the speeches which we have recorded, was taken down in shorthand by Colonel J.T. McMiel. Possibly by comparison you could determine whether or not the Mawiel version is identical with any of the three which we display. Very truly yours, LAW: EB Director Enc.

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH DAKOTA

DEPARTMENT OF AMERICAN HISTORY

August 19, 1940

UNIVERSITY STATION
GRAND FORKS, NORTH DAKOTA

Mr. Louis A. Warren Director, Lincoln National Life Foundation Fort Wayne. Indiana

Dear Mr. Warren:

I have your letter of August 13 with the attached number of Lincoln Lore. In comparing the copy of Lincoln's Farewell Address at Springfield with the three you sent me I discovered that the Century Magazine version is the most accurate. Colonel McNiel's version is almost exactly the one which was taken by Lincoln's private secretary, Nicolay and this is the one you have labelled Century Magazine version. The Springfield Press version seems to me a very inferior piece of work. It is padded and altered very materially as compared with the verbatim notes of Colonel McNiel. Colonel McNiel, in his attached note says that Lincoln's private secretary took down the speech after the train left Springfield.

I think we have here a very interesting example of how an important document becomes mutilated and padded until it is hardly recognizable.

Colonel McNiel was very emphatic in stating that he took down the exact words uttered by Lincoln on this occasion and being familiar with shorthand he could do so without difficulty.

I shall be very glad to send you these notes by Colonel McNiel if you think they are worth using. They certainly sound more like Lincoln than the verbose versions to be found in the Springfield newspapers.

Since you are interested in securing the exact words uttered by Lincoln I have taken the liberty of writing you at some length.

Very truly yours.

O. G. Libby

OGL.c

James Calalin August 23, 1940 Mr. O. G. Libby University of North Dakota University Station Grand Forks, No. Dak. My dear Mr. Libby: We would indeed be pleased to have a copy of the Farevell Address as taken down by Colonel McNiel as we are interested, of course, in gathering all aut ontic information about Abraham Lincoln. Thank you very much for your interest. Very truly yours, LAW: EB Director

OLD DIARY DESCRIBES LINCOLN SCENE

President-Elect Left Home for

Capital 80 Years Ago Today

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 11—(AP)— Abraham Lincoln, whose 132d birthday anniversary will be celebrated tomorrow, left Springfield 80 years ago today on his journey to Washington to assume the Presidency.

The following account of Lincoln's departure was found today by Paul M. Angle, State historical li-brarian, in the Journal of Henry C. Latham, a State employe at the time. He wrote:

"Unpleasant, cloudy, rainy day. Mr. Lincoln and suite left en route for Washington. Great crowd at the depot to see the hero of the Nation. Mr. Lincoln made a very beautiful little speech to his old friends, bade them adieu, desired them to pray for him to that God who controls the destinies of us all; and at 8 o'clock, amid the cheers of the multitude, the train moved off taking our fellow citizen and Presidentelect to the field of his future labors as the head of 35,000,000 people.

"The scene at the time of departure was truly impressive: a great man affected to tears and those he loved lingering to catch his parting words—an audible good-bye, and God speed followed him, and the train disappeared."

Departure Of Lincoln For National Capital Describe

coln's departure from Springfield Co. of Springfield, at that ti for Washington, eighty years ago a young man, was employed in yesterday, has been found by Paul brief legislative session of 1861 M. Angle of the state historical first assistant engrossing and library in the daily journal of rolling clerk of the house of reg Henry C. Latham, who on Monday, Feb. 11, 1861, wrote:

Mr. Lincoln and suit left en route Souther, 1825 South Fifth stre for Washington. Arose early and went to see president elect take his departure. Great crowds at the depot to see the hero of the nation, Mr. Lincoln made a very beautiful little speech to his old friends, bade them adieu, desired them to pray for him to that God who controls the destinies of us all; and at 8 o'clock amid the cheers of the multitude the train moved off taking our fellow citizen and president elect to the field of hls future labors as the head of 35,000,000 people. The scene at the time of departure was truly impressive: A great man affected to tears and those he loved lingering to catch his parting words-an audible goodbye and Godspeed followed him and the train disappeared."

Henry C. Latham, later president

A contemporary account of Lin- of the Abstract and Title Guaran sentatives. His daily journal recently presented to the histo "Unpleasant cloudy rainy day. library by his nephew, La

Lincoln Left for Washington 80 Years Ago

Springfield, Ill.—(P)—Abraham Lincoln, whose 132d birthday anniversary will be celebrated Wednesday, departed from Springfield 80 years ago Tuesday on his journey to Washington to assume the presidency.

The following account of Lincoln's departure was found by Paul M. Angle, state historical librarian, in the journal of Henry C. Latham, a state employe at the

time. He wrote:

"Unpleasant cloudy rainy day. Mr. Lincoln and suite left en route for Washington. * * * Great crowd at the depot to see the hero of the nation. Mr. Lincoln made a very beautiful little speech to his old friends, bade them adieu, desired them to pray for him to that God who controls the destinies of us all; and at 8 o'clock, amid the cheers of the multitude, the train moved off taking our fellow citizen and president-elect to the field of his future labors as the head of 35,000,000 people.

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2/2/-

IENCE MONITOR, BOSTON, WEDNESDAY,

Lincoln Adieu to Springfield

By the Associated Press

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 11

Abraham Lincoln, whose 132nd birthday anniversary will be celebrated tomorrow, departed from Springfield 80 years ago today on his journey to Washington to assume the Presidency.

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"The scene at the time of departure was truly impressive: A great man affected to tears and those he loved lingering to catch his parting words—an audible good-bye, and God speed following him,

and the train disappeared."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Marvin McWilliams furnished the information printed last week that Abraham Lincoln insured his Springfield home for \$3,200 on the 8th of February 1861

February, 1861.

He had been elected president of the United States and following his election the Southern States began to seede from the Union. The darkest days in the history of the United States had arrived. A considerable number of the states were organizing to crush Lincoln and destroy the Union.

On the 11th day of February the President-elect left his home city of Springfield to return four years later in a casket. He knew full well what was ahead of him and his country. and the weight of his responsibility surely would have crushed a weaker man

The 11th of February was a stormy day with dense clouds hanging heavily overhead. A crowd of Springfield people had gathered at the station to continuous the family off

see the family off.

After they had entered the car the people closed about it until the President-elect appeared on the rear platform. He stood for a moment as if to suppress evidences of his emotion, and removing his hat, made the

following brief address:

Friends, no one who has not been placed in a like position can understant my feelings at this hour nor the oppressive sadness I feel at this parting. For more than a quarter of a century I have lived among you, and during all of that time I have received nothing but kindess from your hands. Here I have lived from my youth till now I am an old man. Here the most sacred trusts of earth were assumed; here all my children were born; and here one of them lies buried. To you, dear friends, I owe all that I have, all that I am. All the strange checkered past seems to crowd now upon my mind. Today I leave you; 1 go to assume a task more difficult than that which devolved upon Washington. Unless the great God who assisted Him shall be with and aid me, I must fail. But if the same omniscient mind and the same Almighty arm that directed and protected him shall guide and support me, I shall not fail: I shall succeed. Let us all pray that the God of our fathers may not forsake us now. To Him I command you all. Permit me to ask that with equal sincerity and faith you will all invoke His wisdom and guidance for me. With these few

words 1 must leave you—for how long 1 know not. Friends, one and all, 1 must now bid you an affectionate farewell

There have been several versions of this speech. The one printed above is taken from the history of Lincoln by his law partner, William Herndon. He was not present to hear the speech but says he has given it as it was published in the newspapers. We notice that Carl Sandburg in his recent history, gives this same version.

His secretary, John Nicolay, published the speech from what he declared to be the original manuscript. Substantially, however, it is like the speech as printed in the Springfield

paper.

The Niçolay version is found in the Nicolay and Hay history of Lincoln and Ida Tarbell used the same text in her history. J. H. Barrett, who published the first history following the death of Lincoln, has still another version.

This is the farewell address as given by Nicolay and Hay:

My friends:

No one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I shall return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance, I cannot fail. Trusting in Him, who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1944

Jugareny.

Lincoln's Farewell to Home Folks Showed Trust in Divine Guidance

BY GEORGE W. F. BIRCH, D. D. in the true simplicity of his real In Abraham Lincoln: Tributes from Associates

BRAHAM LINCOLN was a A member of the congregation home and to say the last word to his townsmen. church of Springfield, Ill. His pastors were Drs. John G. Bergen. James Smith and John H. Brown, all of whom are dead.

I went to Springfield a licentiate in February, 1861, and became the church of that city, remaining in charge until September, 1869. Sevfamily connections were members of my congregation.

Of course, I was in touch with many of Mr. Lincoln's intimate companions for eight years and more, and am quite familiar with his personal history; yet my peculiar interest in him arises from the fact that at a turning-point of my life I met him at one of the succeed without the same Divine

The first three days of my minthree days at his old home, so that I hope you, my friends, will all I have but one personal remini- pray that I may receive that Discence of Mr. Lincoln. It was an event of probably not more than 15 or 20 minutes. There was but success is certain. Again, bid you time for a handshake and to hear an affectionate farewell." him say goodby to his old friends and neighbors of Springfield.

privileges of my life.

The lapse of time only deepens the impression of the long gaunt my glimpse of Abraham Lincoln form with its thoughtful face, as is one of them.

greatness Abraham Lincoln lingers on the rear platform of the car to take his last look at the old

It was as if he would carry them away in his big heart when he said:

"My friends: No one not in my position can realize the sadness I feel at this parting. To this peopastor of the Third Presbyterian ple I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century. Here my children were eral households of Mr. Lincoln's born, and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon I shall see you again. I go to assume a task more difficult than that which has developed upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never would have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot turning-points of his grand career. blessing which sustained him; and on the same Almighty Being I istry in Springfield were his last place my reliance for support. And vine assistance, without which I cannot succeed, but with which

It seems to the writer that the man who could say such a "good-As I stretch my vision across by" could not do otherwise than the 34 years which have rolled write the emancipation proclamaaway since the rainy morning of tion and the Gettysburg oration. February 11, 1861, I count that The Springfield address is the brief experience one of the great declaration of the purpose of a conscientious statesman.

If my life has any inspirations,

Lincoln's Farewell Address Remains a

By Lee Grove Post Reporter

Everyone agrees that It was a great address that Abraham Linterday.

But to this day no one knows exactly what he said, according to And in the David C. Mearns, noted Lincoln out comment a version almost iden-

The President-elect's farewell, as he set out for Washington and his first inauguration, was made at the Great Western station. He stood bareheaded on the book and the state of the book and the book a stood bareheaded on the back platstood bareheaded on the back platPerhaps Henry Villard's memreliance for support, and I-hope most sacred ties of earth were form of the train, and the men in ory was faulty when he said that you, my friends, will all pray that assumed; here all my children

Mr. Lincoln's eyes, and some said he had also described the morning certain." ished in the eyes of those who clear, crisp winter day," although of "a stenographer being present."

Extemporaneous

As Villard told the story in his the newly elected President's talk printed in his memoirs. was "entirely extemporized, and, knowing this, I prevailed upon Mr. Lincoln, immediately after starting [the train ride], to write cil manuscript for some time, but, completed. unfortunately, lost it in my wan-War.'

his secretary, John Hay, had also the train started, partly by Mr. est Abraham Lincoln."

[made notes of the address."

sible until the texts of the speech his dictation."

The prosey version in Henry at Springfield 89 years ago yes- that he presumably, as Springfield address being written on a pad. The been placed in a like position, can correspondent, sent to the New

And in the Harold and Oswald Assistant Librarian of Congress Villard book they substitute with-

form of the train, and the men in ory was faulty when he said that you, my friends, will all pray that the crowd of perhaps a thousand he had the manuscript and lost I may receive that Divine assistment, here are my entured were born; and here one of them lies buried. To you, dear friends.

Some said there were tears in war correspondent. In his memoirs ceed, but with which success is am. All the strange, chequered clear, crisp winter day," although of "a stenographer being present." assume a task more difficult than every other account says it was Was that the person who supplied that which devolved upon General

him false, Henry Villard's lost is possible that the "stenographer" and aid me, I must fail. But if the manuscript has never come to was a reporter who took down in same omniscient mind, and the light, and there is no explanation of where he got the version he most dramatic news event in that and protected him, shall guide and region.

Among the papers in the pos- His Phrasing session of John Nicolay that passed If this is true, then the Journal's God of our fathers may not forsake into the possession of Robert Todd version would be what the Presi-us now. To him I commend you Lincoln and now at the Library of dent actually said, and the manu-Congress is a draft of the Spring-script what Lincoln thought he equal security and faith, you all it out for me on a pag. I sent field address, which Lincoln starting to over the wires from the first field address, which Lincoln starting had said, or the way, in after-will invoke His wisdom and guid-had said, or the way, in after-will invoke His wisdom and guid-

derings in the course of the Civil ized history of Lincoln appeared in these sentences: "To you, dear I must now bid you an affectionate the Century Magazine, they print-friends, I owe all that I have, all farewell." In a subsequent volume, "Lincoln ed the address in a version identi- that I am. All the strange cheqon the Eve of '61, a Journalist's cal with that of the manuscript uered past seems to crowd now Story by Henry Villard," his sons, now in the Library of Congress. upon my mind." Harold G. and Oswald Garrison They also appended a note saying:

Willard, amplified the story. They

"This address is here correctly words, there is no doubt of the pald that neither Henry "nor Mr. printed for the first time, from the feeling expressed in the last sen-Lincoln knew that there had been original manuscript, having been tence of the Journal's account of a stenographer present, and that written down immediately after that day in 1861: "God bless hon-

|Lincoln's own hand and partly by| The Villard story sounds plau- that of his private secretary from by the Journal, and which has

On Pad Paper

Henry Villard has spoken of the Villard spoke?

If so, and Villard used it when telegraphing the New York Herald, why does the Herald's version contain a sentence not in the manuseript? The sentence is: "In that same Almighty Being I place my

Among those present was the raining (or snowing) that morning. the weekly (Springfield) Illinois Washington. Unless the great God State Journal with its version? It Springfield correspondent of the If his memory had not played State Journal with its version? It is possible that the "stenographer" New York Herald, Henry Willard, him false, Henry Villard's lost is possible that the "stenographer" and aid me. I must fail But if the

Lincoln's address, as reported been used by Carl Sandburg and some other biographers, reads:

"Friends, no one who has never understand my feeling at this hour, Was this the manuscript of which nor the oppressive sadness I feel at quarter of a century I have lived among you, and during all that time I have received nothing but kindness at your hands. Here I have lived from my youth until now I am an old man. Here the Harold and Oswald Villard spoke past seems to crowd now upon my support me, I shall not fail, I shall succeed. Let us all pray that the telegraph station. I kept the pended on the train and Nicolay had thought, he would have phrased it. I must leave you for how long Besides differences of phrasing, I must leave you—for how long When Nicolay and Hay's serial-the Journal's version eontains I know not. Friends, one and all,

The Cleveland Press Cleveland, Ohio 2/11/61

100 Years Ago . . .

By JIM TURNER

At 8 a. m. one hundred years ago in Springfield, Ill., the day was cold; an intermittent drizzle was falling. In the bare waiting room of the brick depot of the Great Western Railroad a quiet, melancholy group of 15 travelers heard the train whistle blow the all-aboard. They bade their goodbys, trudged morosely through the rain and filed silently onto the single passenger car.

President-elect Abraham Lincoln, starting his inaugural trip to Washington on the day before his 52d birthday, paused on the rear platform. He looked somberly down upon the huddled crowd, some hunched under umbrellas while others stood unprotected from the chill rain. He prepared to speak.

The outlook was bleak. War dogs were growling in Charleston, S. C., where neglected Ft. Sumter expected a Southern attack daily. Already, South Carolina, Mississippi, Florida, Alabama, Georgia and Louisiana had deserted the Union. Texas was on the way out.

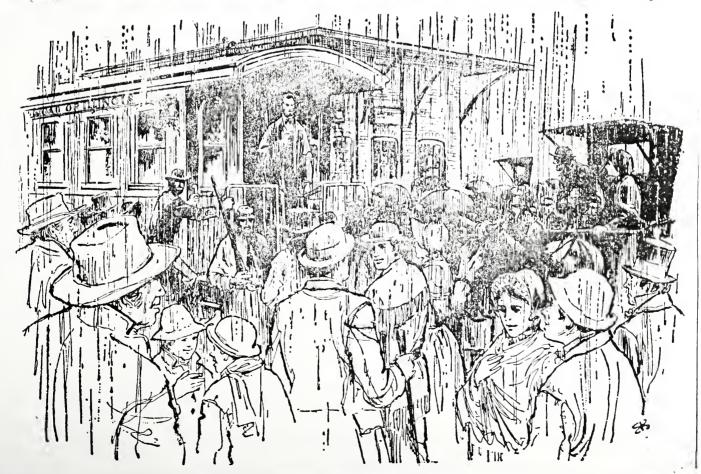
South Had Picked Jefferson Davis

Dozens of federal arsenals, forts, vessels and other U. S. properties had been seized by an arrogant South. Only a week earlier, the rebel states had formed their own government at Montgomery, Ala., and just two days ago had picked Mississippi's Jefferson Davis as president of the new Confederacy.

In a tense Washington, President Buchanan stood firmly on the principle that all problems belonged to the incoming president who would be inaugurated on Mar. 4—a minority president whose popular vote was a million less than that of his opponents.

As Lincoln stood in the rain on the train's platform on

On a Cold and Rainy Morning . . .



100 Years Ago ... in a Cold Rain ...

(Continued From Page One)

that last gloomy day in Springfield; he had his forebodings.

"My friends," he said, "no one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feelings of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe everything. . . . Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now feave, not knowing when or whether I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. . . ."

He Confused Friends and Enemies

As the locomotive labored off into the murky morning, Lincoln opened a rigorous 12-day odyssey that would take him through five states before winding up in the nation's capital. It was a man-killing schedule calling for a score of major speeches, dozens of whistle-stops and visits to such cities as Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Columbus, Steubenville, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Buffalo, Albany, New York, Philadelphia and Harrisburg.

Before the trip was done, Lincoln had voiced so many

100

wrong things plus enough right ones to confuse both his friends and his enemies. In Columbus, before the Ohio Legislature on Feb. 13, his words unleashed a national fury against himself.

After having put on a show of firmness in Indianapolis and then retreat in Cincinnati, he told the Ohio lawmakers: "... there is nothing wrong. It is a consoling circumstance that when we look out there is nothing that really hurts anybody. We entertain different views upon political questions, but nobody is suffering anything." In Pittsburgh he ladled out soothing words and said the crisis was artificial.

The next day, here in Cleveland, speaking from the balcony of the Weddell House, he heaped more coals upon his own head by repeating: "... the crisis is artificial. It can't be argued up and it can't be argued down, but before long it will die of itself."

He did redeem himself somewhat in Trenton, N. J., when he told a cheering general assembly:

"The man does not live who is more devoted to peace than I am, none who would do more to preserve it, but it may be necessary to put the foot down firmly." When he asked the warmed-up audience, "And if I do my duty and am right, you will sustain me, will you not?" they broke out with cries of "Yes, yes, we will."

In Harrisburg, nearing the end of his trip, Lincoln finally paid attention to the rumors of assassination plots against him. The Midwestern crowds who cheered him in record numbers had given way to more sedate and even negative reactions in the East.

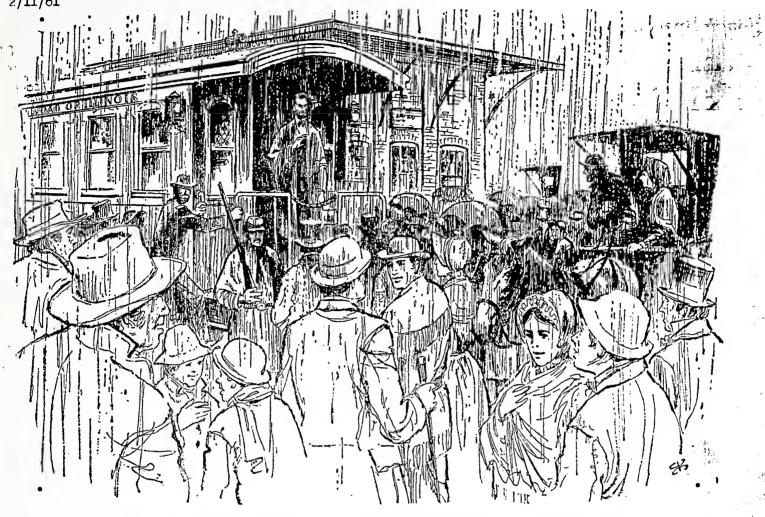
Slipped Into Washington Alone

Now, listening to the rumblings about him, he reluctantly left his party behind in Harrisburg without notice, changed trains secretly in Philadelphia, went through Baltimore under cover and arrived in Washington early on the morning of Feb. 23, unannounced and ahead of schedule.

As soon as his presence in Washington was discovered at the Willard Hotel and his furtive method of entrance made known, he was the target of more abuse. Even his friends agreed shamefacedly that sneaking into Washington was no way to encourage confidence in the new administration.

It was in such a climate that Abraham Lincoln approached his inauguration day and what was probably the greatest domestic problem that any U.S. president ever faced.

The Tulsa Tribune Tulsa, Oklahoma 2/11/61



When Abraham Lincoln Departed for Washington

Just 100 years ago on February 11, 1861, Abraham Lincoln left his home town, Springfield, Ill., to travel to Washington as president-elect. A cold rain was falling early that morning when he went to the Great Western Railroad station. He mounted the platform at the rear of the train and said to the crowd that had come to bid him farewell: "My

friends: no one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return.

remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an afficationate farewell." The train then pulled out of the station. Lincoln was never to see Springfield again.



Farewell to Springfield

In A cold rain, Abraham Lincoln said good-by to Spring-field. Ill., 100 years ago this morning. Wearing his new beard and speaking from the rear platform of his train, he uttered words now familiar to many Americans:

"Here I have lived. . . . Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now leave, not knowing when, or whether ever, I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being, who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance, I cannot fail. . . I bid you an affectionate farewell."

People wept. The backwoodsman who had trudged into Illinois behind two yoke of oxen 31 years earlier was now leaving on a presidential special train. The trip back into the Indiana of his boyhood was a continuing folk festival, with crowds at every station.

A 34-gun salute welcomed the President-elect to Indianapolis, where Governor Oliver P. Morton met the train. Speaking from the balcony of the Bates House, Lincoln asked his listeners to remember:

"... that if the union of these states and the liberties of this people shall be lost, it is but little to any one man of 52 years of age, but a great deal to the 30 millions of people who inhabit these United States, and to their posterity in all coming times."

My friends.

My friends.

My feeting of therefore were and the same appropriate places. A feeting the second of the same than the second of the same than the second of th

Lincoln 109 years ago today wrote a farewell message, which began this way, to Springfield people.

FAREWELL AT SPRINGFIELD A PRAYERFUL PLEA OF HOPE

SPRINGFIELD, Ill. (UPI)-One hundred years ago today a tall, gaunt man stood on the platform of a Great Western Railway car and bade an affectionate farewell to his prairie friends.

Abraham Lincoln, who had known failure many times, looked forward to his approaching inauguration as president as a burden "greater than that which rested upon Washington."

"Without the assistance of that divine being, who ever at-

tended him, I cannot succeed," Lincoln said.

The words were spoken by a man who lost his first election, failed in his first business, twice failed to win an important state legislative post, suffered two defeats for United States senator, and lost his one and only opportunity to win a case before the U.S. Supreme Court.

Lincoln left this prairie city for Washington on Feb. 11, 1961, and never returned alive. He had lived in the Springfield area for 25 years and his struggle for greatness had been tempered by failures.

He spoke his words of farewell to a thousand persons who came in the rain to see him off.

"Trusting in Him, who can go with me, and remain with you and be every where for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well.24

"To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell."

"I BID YOU AN UNCERTAIN FAREWELL"

The Day Lincoln Left Home for

Lincoln's birthday has a special significance for Americans this year. Once, the Emancipator observed it on a train carrying him towards a responsibility he was to know far more clearly than others. Here's a picture by an Associated Press writer of the quiet anniversary which passed almost unnoticed as Lincoln prepared to shoulder a burden greater than any President before him.

BY TOM HENSHAW

The special train, a closed little world of its people and thoughts, labored across the flat Indiana land-scape, its high, flat-topped stack trailing smoke that whisped away in its wake.

The little towns of mid-America passed by with their little red stations where people waved.

The lanky man sat jack-knifed in a plush chair, a month or so of new-grown beard shadowing his homely face. He scribbled notes, perhaps, or exchanged a dry joke with his companions, or lost himself in thought.

In the baggage car of the train, trunks and chests of personal belongings packed by the man himself, were stacked high, each bearing the destination label, written by the man himself:

"A. Lincoln, The White House, Washington, D. C."

This was Abraham Lincoln on his 52nd birthday, Feb. 12. 1861, a scant three weeks from becoming President of a disintegrating nation on the threshold of a bloody civil war.

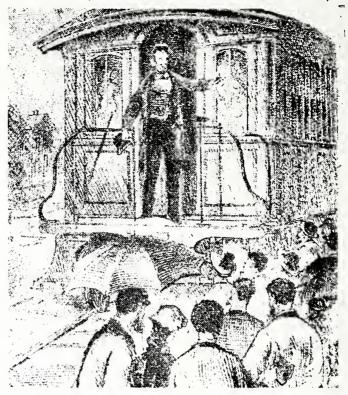
A day's travel behind him lay his beloved Springfield where, on the previous morning, he had stood in the cold, drizzling rain and bade a solemn, prayerful farewell to his friends of a lifetime.

"No onc, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of saduess at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe everything.

"Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried.

"I now leave, not knowing when, or whether ever, I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington.

> New York Journal American New York, N. Y. 2/12/61



"Without the assistance of that Divine Being, who attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance I cannot fail.

"Trusting in Him, who can go with me, and remain with you and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well.

"To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell."

The train rolled on into an uncertain future.

In Washington, futile old President James Buchanan, surrounded by intrigue and treason, wrung his hands and waited, like a gasping relay runner hanging on until his successor could take the baton from his grasp.

For many, the Union was no more. Seven states already had broken from its bonds. Four others were on the verge. Was it possible with words and deeds to reunite the nation—on terms of honor?

Already the first shots had been fired in anger, from a South Carolina battery on a ship, the "Star of the West," carrying supplies to beleaguered Ft. Sumter. Could civil war be averted—again on terms of honor?

The train rolled on.

Aboard, carefully shielded from outside eyes, were 20 copies of the Inaugural Address to be delivered March 4, its words containing the last hopes of preserving the Union.

At once, Lincoln hoped they would and knew they wouldn't.

There was the promise:

"I have no purpose directly or indirectly to interfere with the institution of slavery in the states where it exists."

There was the firm purpose:

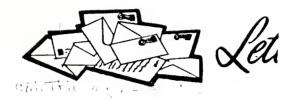
"Physically speaking, we cannot separate. No state, upon own more action, can lawfully got out of the Union."

And there was the plea and the hopes:

"We are not enemies, but friends. We must not be enemies.

"The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battlefield, and patriot grave, to every living heart and hearthstone, all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."

The train rolled on.



What Lincoln Said

MORTON GROVE-I hope you won't mind if I correct a misstatement in your excellent article on Lincoln, "The Making of a President-1860" (Feb. 10). The impression is given that only one reporter was present for his farewell address to the people of Springfield, Henry Villard of the New York Herald. However, a reporter from the Illinois State Journal also was there and took down Lincoln's words as he spoke them from the rear platform of the train. His version of the speech is on a bronze plaque in the Lincoln tomb in Springfield and varies greatly from the words later written and dictated by Lincoln on the train. For example, the speech on the plaque contains 245 words, against the 153 words of the familiar version.

Thus, we may never know for certain what Lincoln really said on that cold morning of Feb. 11, 1861.—Roy Ballou

WAUKEGAN — Mr. Millstead says that reporter Henry Villard's "reportorial instincts told him he had witnessed a great, touching moment in American history. He urged Lincoln to jot down the speech while it was still fresh in the mind. Lincoln complied . . ."

Actually, young (25 years old at the time) reporter Villard was caught unprepared by the short farewell address. He boarded Lincoln's train and asked him to write it not so much because he recognized it as a great, touching moment in history, but because he didn't catch the speech to begin with. (See the definitive "AP: The Story of News," Oliver Gramling, Farrar & Rinehart, 1940, Page 37.)—Joseph Blair

Pike County Lincoln speech 'find' generates debate

Sunday, August 5, 2007



By Deborah Gertz Husar

Herald-Whig Staff Writer

PITTSFIELD, Ill. — Warren Winston doesn't mind messing with tradition.

Tradition has it that Lincoln's "Farewell to Springfield" speech at the depot is what he said on Feb. 11, 1861.

Winston disagrees — and he's got a newspaper report to prove it.

The account published in the Pike County Journal on Feb. 21, 1861, has key differences in wording from the "accepted" version of the speech given as Abraham Lincoln left Springfield for his presidency in Washington, D.C.

Even more important, Winston says, the account highlights the strong ties between John Nicolay, who was one of Lincoln's personal secretaries, the newspaper and Pike County.

"It's another version of the farewell address, and the more versions we have, the better. It's a potentially significant

finding," said James Davis, a professor in Illinois College's department of history and political science who studies the Illinois frontier.

"It's possibly the best 'take' on a speech that is still imperfectly understood and whose meaning is still contested. It helps us to refine our view of Lincoln and of not only what he said, but what he meant when he was speaking,"

But Lincoln scholar Douglas Wilson, professor emeritus of English and co-director of the Lincoln Studies Center at Knox College, says the Journal's version already is well-known.

"The text of the speech printed in that paper, the Pike County Journal, was doubtless copied, in good 19th-century journalistic fashion, from the text carried nine days earlier in the Springfield newspaper, the Illinois State Journal," Wilson wrote in an e-mailed reply to questions posed by The Herald-Whig.

"This text is indeed different from the more famous one that Lincoln wrote out on the train after his speech, but is well-known and is listed in Lincoln's Collected Works as the 'C' text."

The "C" text and the Journal's version are almost identical, Winston said, but there are minor differences in wording and in one sentence.

Winston also disputes Wilson's attribution theory.

"If you look at the paper and how the Pike County Journal is put together, I would disagree with him. In all fairness to him, he hasn't seen the paper," Winston said. "When looking at all these issues, how well-documented it is, how they do attribute ... but with Lincoln's farewell address, it did not attribute that to another paper."

Winston said it was Nicolay who provided the information to the Journal, launched in January 1860 in Pittsfield and supportive of Lincoln.

"Almost every issue of that paper in 1860 and 1861 had something promoting Abraham Lincoln, an editorial, an article. You have Lincoln friends contributing in a major way to this publication weekly," Winston said.

"I'm totally convinced after reading more and more of this paper, and I'm not even close to being through with it, this paper had a direct pipeline through Nicolay to what was going on in the Lincoln administration."

The Journal's account provides nearly day-by-day highlights of Lincoln's train trip, complete with text of speeches he made in Indiana and Cincinnati.

No attribution is given for information provided by other newspapers, Winston said, and there was not enough time for a dispatch to arrive by mail.

"Someone on the train filed a dispatch and telegraphed it back," Winston said.

Davis said it's interesting that the speech was telegraphed to the Journal. "Nicolay was relying on the high-tech of the era. It's in keeping with Lincoln, who also fostered high-tech of the era," he said.

Winston believes Nicolay continued to supply information to the newspaper during Lincoln's presidency, including the inaugural address, which was rushed to print a day ahead of its usual publication.

"We know Nicolay was writing stuff for the paper," Winston said.

He points to a May 1860 piece by Nicolay comparing the slavery beliefs of Henry Clay and Lincoln that appeared in the Journal the week before the Republican Party convention in Chicago where Lincoln was nominated for the presidency.

Nicolay's piece was designed to sway potential voters to Lincoln's side, and Winston suspects copies of the piece were distributed at the convention and likely picked up by other papers.

"This proves John Nicolay knew how to manipulate the press and use it to get Lincoln nominated," Winston said. "It proves Nicolay was far more important in Lincoln's nomination than we have (understood)."

Winston said that could force historians to revisit the whole idea of Lincoln's nomination and his presidency.

New discoveries continue to be made of Lincoln-related material.

"Whenever researchers locate and analyze new materials about Lincoln, they perform a service to historians and the reading public," Davis said. "Lincoln remains the country's most admired and most written-about president, but some facets of his life are still enigmatic and even mysterious."

Davis expects more discoveries to come from Pittsfield and Winston.

"I think a whole lot of material is there to be discovered. Warren is churning through it as quickly as he can," Davis said. "He's finding some real gems."

Contact Staff Writer Deborah Gertz Husar at dhusar@whig.com or (217) 221-3379



Lincoln's Farewell Address

My Friends,

No one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young man to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now leave, not knowing when, or whether ever, I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that divine Being, who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance I cannot fail. Trusting in Him, who can go with me, and remain with you and be every where for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

Abraham Lincoln February 11, 1861 Springfield, Illinois

FIVE VERSIONS OF LINCOLN'S FAREWELL ADDRESS, SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS, FEBRUARY 11th 1861.

. . . .

Arnold My Friends: No one, not in my position, can realize the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am.

Holland My Friends: No one, not in my position can appreciate the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am.

Nicolay My Friends: No one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe Ran-everything.

okin My Friends: No one not in my situation can appreciate my feelings of sadness at this parting. To this place and the kindness of this people I owe everything. Sandburg Friends, no one who has never been placed in a like position can understand my feelings at this hour nor the oppressive sadness I feel at this parting.

Armold Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century. Here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried.

Holland Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century. Here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried.

Nicolay Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried.

Rankin Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children were born and one lies buried.

Sandburg For more than a quarter of a century I have lived among you, and during all time I have received nothing but kindness at your hands. Here I have lived from my youth till now I am an old man. Here the most sacrod trusts of earth were assumed; here all my children were born; and here one of them lies buried. To you, dear friends, I owe all that I have, all that I am. All the strange checkered past seems to crowd now upon my mind.

Armold I know not how soon I shall see you again. I go to assume a task more difficult than that which has devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington.

Holland I know not how soon I shall see you again. A duty devolves upon me which is greater, perhaps, than that which has devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington.

Nicelay I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington.

Rankin I now leave, not knowing when, or whether ever, I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested on the shoulders of Washington.

Sandburg Today I leave you; I go to assume a task more difficult than that which devolved upon General Washington.

Arnold He never would have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine blossing which sustained him and on the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support.

HolHe never would have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon land which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same divine aid which sustained him, and on the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support.

Rankin Without the aid of that Divine Being who ever aided him, who controls mine and all destinies, I cannot succeed. With that assistance I cannot fail.

Sandburg Unless the great God who assisted him shall be with and aid me, I must fail.

But if the same omniscient mind and the same Almighty arm that directed and

protected him shall guide and support me, I shall not fail; I shall succeed.

Nicolay Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance, I cannot fail.

Page 2

Arnold

And I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that Divine assistance, without which I cannot succeed, but with which success is certain. Again, I bid you an affecticaate farewell.

Holland

And I hope you, my friends, will pray that I may receive that divine assistance without which I cannot succeed, but with which success is certain. Again I bid you all an affectionate farewell.

Nicolay

Trusting in Him who can go with mo, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

Rankin

Trusting in Him who can go with me and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will be well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you, friends and neighbors, an affectionate farewell.

Sandburg

Let us all pray that the God of our fathers may not forsake us now. To Him I commend you all. Pornit me to ask that with equal sincerity and faith you will all invoke His wisdom and guidance for me. Friends, one and all, I must now bid you an affectionate farewell.

The version used by Sandburg is the same as that given in Herndon's Lincoln,

and is known as the "newspaper report" of the address.

Henry B. Rankin, in his "Personal Recollections of Lincoln" has an interesting chapter on the "Farewell Address" in which he says in part: "As a result of the partial stenographic notes which were taken and the writing out of some versions entirely from memory, no address Lincoln ever delivered has given rise to so wide a difference of opinion as to what were his exact words."

Compiled by Harry E. Barker, Curator The Lincoln Fellowship of Southern Calif. February 1, 1940 MY FRIENDS: NO ONE, NOT IN MY SITUATION.
CAN APPRECIATE MY FEELING OF SATNESS AT
THIS PARTING, TO THIS PLACE, AND THE KINDNESS OF THESE PEOPLEM OWE EVERYTHING.
HERE I HAVE LIVED A QUARTER OF A CENTURY.
AND HAVE PASSED FROM A YOUNG TO AN OLD MAN.
HERE MY CHILDREN HAVE BEEN BORN AND ONE
IS BURIED, I NOW LEAVE, NOT KNOWING WHEN
OR WHETHER EVER I MAY RETURN WITH A TASK
BEFORE ME CREATER THAN THAT WHICH RESTED
UPON WASHINGTON, WITHOUT THE ASSISTANCE OF
THAT DIVINE BEING WHO EVER ATTENDED HIM,
I CANNOT SUCCEED WITH THAT ASSISTANCE, I
CANNOT FAIL TRUSTING IN HIM WHO CAN GO
WITH ME, AND REMAIN WITH YOU AND BE
EVERYWHERE, FOR GOOD, LET US CONFIDENTLY
HOPE THAT ALL WILL YET BE WELL TO HIS CARE
COMMENDING YOU, AS I HOPE IN YOUR FRAYERS
YOU WILL COMMEND ME I BID YOU AN
AFFECTIONATE FAREWELL.

Photograph of Inscription on Back of Lincoln Statue Pedestal in State Capitol Grounds.

Rankin Version a

- 1. My friends- No one not in my situation can appreciate my feelings of sadness at this patting.
- 2. To this place and the kindness of this people I owe everything.
 - 3. Here I have lived a quarter of a century and have passed from a young to an old man.
 - Here my children were born and one sixthem lies buried.

 whether
 - 4. I now leave, not knowing when or ever I shall return
 - 5 with a task before me greater than the task which rested on the shoulders of Washington.
 - 6. Without the aid of that Divine Being who ever aided him, who countrols mine and all destinies, I cannot succeed.
 - 6s With that assistance I cannot fail.
 - 7. Trusting in Him who can go with me and remain with you, and be axa everywhere for good, let us axix confidently hope that all will be all be well
 - 8. Ho his care commending you, as T hope in your prayers you will commend me,
- 9. I bid you amxaffactionatexfarewellx friends and neighbors an affectionate.farewell.

On a green hill near Springfield, Illinois, and close to the banks of the Sangaman River, there is a notable shrine, which has been erected to the memory of a Precident of the United States of America, to a man called great for a number of mac excellent reason. - As a Lawyor, as a statement, an Emancipator, an Grator, but to the people of apringfield. Illinois, this man was a friendly neighbor-ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Joy and sadness were combined in the feelings of the hearts of the people of springfield, when Mr. Amount was ready to leave the city for his duties of chief Magistrate of the Mation. Popoletage because he had been shosen out of their midst to assume the high office of "President of the United States. Serrowing, because they were losing a good neighbor and a kind friend. As the tears of the multitude and Lincoln mingled, it soon become appearent that he must speak a final word be them as the train which was to early him to Veshington, and as he stood on the rear platform of the coach, the people pressed as close as was possible, wondering just what message he would give them. Was his election be exalt him enough to forget many of the people who knew him personally or can be sorry after all that he was about to sever the reighborly relations which had existed in such abundant measure.

Hear him us he speaks to them in beautiful, expressive words, coming from the lips of the men whose schooling had been limited in his early years-

My Fraceds, no one not in my rituation can appreciate my feelings of sadness at this parting. At this place I have received abundant evidence of the kind ness of the people, and to them I owe everything. Here I have lived for a quarter of century, and have passed from young manbood to old age. Here my children were born, a one of them buried. I heave you not knowing whether or not, I shall ever return, wit a task greater them that which rested on Washington. Without the assistance of the Divine Being I connot succeed, but with that assistance, I shall not fail. Trusting in him who can go with see and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us contently hope that all will be well. To his care I commend you, and I hope that your will dommend me to him. I now bid you an affectionne Farewell. God Blees you all.

E Flames

Farewell Address at Springfield, Illinois¹

[A. Version]

February 11, 1861

My friends—No one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe every thing. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now² leave, not knowing when, or whether ever, I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being, who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance I cannot fail. Trusting in Him, who can go with me, and remain with you and be every where for good,³ let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell

[B. Version]4

My Friends:

No one not in my position can appreciate the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century; here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon I shall see you again. A duty devolves upon me which is, perhaps, greater than that which has devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never would have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine aid which sustained him, and on the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support, and I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that Divine assistance without which I cannot succeed, but with which success is certain. Again I bid you an affectionate farewell.

[C. Version]⁵

Friends,

No one who has never been placed in a like position, can understand my feelings at this hour, nor the oppressive sadness I feel at this parting. For more than a quarter of a century I have lived among you, and during all that time I have received nothing but kindness at your hands. Here I have lived from my youth until now I am an old man. Here the most sacred ties of earth were assumed; here all my children were born; and here one of them lies buried.

All the strange, chequered past seems to crowd now upon my mind. To-day I leave you; I go to assume a task more difficult than that which devolved upon General Washington. Unless the great God who assisted him, shall be with and aid me, I must fail. But if the same omniscient mind, and Almighty arm that directed and protected him, shall guide and support me, I shall not fail, I shall succeed. Let us all pray that the God of our fathers may not forsake us now. To him I commend you all—permit me to ask that with equal security and faith, you all will invoke His wisdom and guidance for me. With these few words I must leave you—for how long I know not. Friends, one and all, I must now bid you an affectionate farewell.

¹ AD, DLC-RTL. Written down in pencil after the event, as the train was leaving Springfield, the manuscript begins in Lincoln's handwriting and concludes in Nicolay's. Both Lincoln's and Nicolay's portions are, though cramped and irregular, very legibly and deliberately written. Henry Villard's story that he at one time had the pencilled manuscript and lost it, may or may not be true. His statement that John Hay took notes and that a stenographer was present, may also be true, but these documents have not been found. The other versions given below may stem from these sources. For Villard's account see *Lincoln on the Eve of '61*, A Journalist's Story, edited by Harold G. and Oswald Garrison

Villard (1941) and Memoirs of Henry Villard (1904).

² Lincoln's handwriting ends and Nicolay's begins.

The remainder of this sentence is in Lincoln's handwriting.

⁴ This version is from a broadside distributed in April, 1865, by The American News Company of New York (PHi; IHi). It is in all but a few marks of punctuation identical with that which appeared in *Harper's Weekly* and various eastern newspapers on February 12, 1861.

⁵ Illinois State Journal, February 12, 1861. Some authorities, beginning with Herndon, regard this text as the most accurate one. If this version was taken down as Lincoln spoke, this may be so. Unfortunately, however, no verification of this possibility, earlier than Villard's, exists, and his account contains too

many discrepancies to be accepted verbatim.

Lincoln's Farewell to his Neighbors

Springfield, February II, 1861

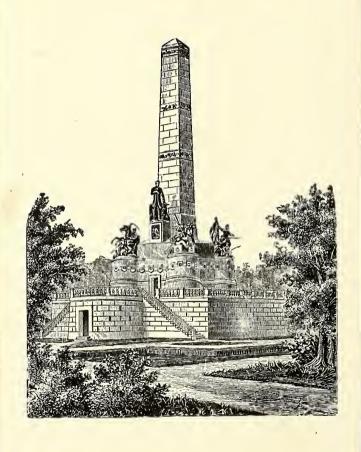
My Friends == No one, not in my position, can appreciate the sadness I feel at this parting. Co this people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century; here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon I shall see you again. H duty devolves upon me which is, perhaps, greater than that which has devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never could have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine Hid which sustained him; and on the same H mighty Being I place my reliance for support, and I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that Divine assistance, without which I cannot succeed, but with which success is certain. Hgain I bid you all an affectionate farewell.

Pincoln's Parewell Address to his Reighbors,

⇒FEBRUARY 11TH, 1861.

My Friends:

No one not in my position can appreciate the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century; here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon I shall see you again. A duty devolves upon me which is, perhaps, greater than that which devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never would have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine aid which sustained him, and on the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support, and I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that Divine assistance without which I cannot succeed but with which success is certain. Again I bid you an affectionate farewell.



One of the most affecting and tenderest examples of Lincoln's oratory is his farewell speech to his Springfield friends and neighbors on the eve of his departure for Washington, February 11, 1861:

"My friends, no one not in my position can realize the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century. Here my children were been, and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon I shall see you again. I go to assume a task more difficult than that which has devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never would have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support. And I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that Divine assistance without which I cannot succeed, but with which success is certain. Again I bid you an affectionate farewell." Wath disputed to

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S ADIEU TO SPRINGFIELD

On Monday, February II, 1861, at 8 a. m., President Lincoln left Springfield. After exchanging a parting schation with his wife, he took his stand on the platform, removed his hat, and, asking sitence, spoke as follows to the multitude that stood in respectful silence and with their heads macovered:

"My Friends: No one, not in my

"My Friends: No one, not in my position, can appreciate the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I feel at this parting. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century, here my children were born, and here one of

them lies buried.

"I know not how soon I shall see you again. A duty devolves upon me, which is, perhaps, greater than has devolved upon any other man since the days of whe director.

reg. never could have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, more which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine aid which sustained him; and jn the same Almighty, Being I place my reliance for support, and I hope you,

my friends, will all may that I may receive that Diring assistance without which I cannot salected, but with which, success is certain.

"Again, I and you all an affectionate for areil." (Loud applaces and cries of, "We will pray for you.")

Towards the conclusion of the remarks biasself and audience were moved to trans. His embertation to pray clicited collect exchanations of, "We will do it," we will do it!" As he turned to enter the cars, three choers were given, and a few socieds afterward the train moved slowly out of the sight of the silent gathering ("Collectics").

FOREBODINGS IN HIS FAREWELL.

When the President Elect Left Springfield He Felt That He Might Never Return.

Mr. Lincoln and his party were to leave Springfield for Washington by a special train at 8 o'clock Monday morning, Feb. 11, says Miss Tarbell's account. And at precisely five minutes before 8 o'clock he was summoned from the dingy waiting room of the station. Slowly working his way through the crowd of friends and townspeople that had gathered to bid him good-by, he mounted the platform of the car, and turning, stood looking down into the multitude of sad, friendly upturned faces. For a moment a strong emotion shook him; then, removing his hat and lifting his hand to command silence, he spoke:

"My friends, no one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of these people, I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born and one is burled. I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him I cannot succeed. With that assistance, I cannot fail. Trusting in him who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To his care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell."

A sob went through the listening crowd as Mr. Lincoln's broken voice asked their prayers, and a choked exclamation, "We will do it! We will do it!" rose as he ceased to speak. Upon all who listened to him that morning his words produced a deep impression. "I was only a lad of 14," says Mr. Lincoln Dubois of Springfield, "but to this day I can recall almost the exact language of that speech." "We have known Mr. Lincoln formany years," wrote the editor of the State Journal. "We have heard him speak upon a hundred different occasions, but we never saw him so profoundly affected, nor did he ever utter an address which seemed to us so full of simple and touching elqquence, so exactly adapted to the occasion, so worthy of the man and the hour.

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HE December number of the Century Magazine contains, on page 265 (History of Abraham Lincoln), by Messrs. Nicolay and Hay, the following passage, relating to Mr. Lincoln's departure from Springfield to assume the

duties of President:

O"Then came the central incident of the morning. Once more the bell gave notice of starting; but as the conductor paused with his haud lifted to the bell-rope, Mr. Lincoln appeared on the platform of the car, and raised his hand to command attention. The bystanders bared their heads to the falling snow-flakes, and standing thus his neighbors heard his voice for the last time, in the city of his home, in a farewell address so chaste and pathetic that it reads as if he already felt the tragic shadow of forecasting

"My Friends: No one not in my situation can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place and the kindness of these people I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him, I can not succeed. With that assistance I can not fail. Trusting in Him, who can go with me and remain with you, and be everywhere for for good, let us confidently hope that will yet ba well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell."

In a foot-note on the same page, Mesars. Nicolay and Hay further say:

"This address is here correctly printed, for the first time, from the original manuscript, having been written down immediately after the train started, partly by

MR. LINCOLN'S OWN HAND, and partly by that of his private secretary from his dictation."

I was one of the party who accompanied Mr.

Lincoln on that memorable journey, at his own request, and that of his nearest friends and family. I sustained closer relations with him than did any one else, from the beginning of his trip from Springfield to its conclusion at rrip from Springfield to its conclusion at Washington, having been chosan by him as his only companion from Harrisburg onward. I am also the author of "The Life of Abraham Lincoln," published by Osgood & Co. in 1872. On pages 505 and 506 of that work I described this Springfield incident with perfect accuracy, and I gave a correct copy of Mr. Lincoln's speech, which has never since been questioned, and in all human probability mover will be questioned by anybody except Messes, Nicolay and Hay, unless it shall be by some gentleman in similar. all homea probability never will be questioned by anybody except Messes. Nicolay and Hay, unless it shall be by some gentleman in similar stress for fresh material out of which to construct a book upon a subject already theroughly covered. The reader will be kind enough to compare my narrative with theirs:

"It was a gloomy day; heavy clouds floated overhead, and a cold rain was falling. Long before 3 o'clock a great mass of people had collected at the station of the Great Western Railway to wirees the event of the day. At pre-

beted at the station of the Great Western Railt-way to witness the event of the day. At pre-cisely five minutes before S Mr. Lincola, pre-celled by Mr. Wood, emerged from a private room in the depot building and passed slowly to the cur, the people falling back respectfully on either side, and as many as possible shaking his head. Having finally reasted the train, he as-conded the rear platform, and, facing about to the throng which had closed around him, draw himself up to his full height, removed his hat, and stood for several seconds in profound silence.

HIS EYE ROVED SADLY over that sea of upturned faces, and he thought

he read in thom again the sympathy and friendhe read in thom again the sympathy and friend-ship which he had often tried, and which he never needed more than he did then. There was an unusual quiver in his lip, and a still more unusual tear on his shriveled cheek. His solemn manner, his long silence, were as full of cloquence as any words he could have uttered. What did he think of? Of the mighty changes which had litted him from the lowest to the highest extate. lifted him from the lowest to the highest estate on earth. Of the weary road which had brought on earth. Of the weary road which had brought him to this lofty summit? Of his poor mother lying beneath the tangled underbrush in a distant forest? Of that other grave in the quiet Concord cometery. Whatever the particular character of his thoughts, it is evident that they were retrospective and painful. To those who were anxiously waiting to each words upon which the fate of the Nation might hang, it seemed long until he had mastered his feeling sufficiently to speak. At length he began in a hasky fone of voice, and slowly and impressively delivered his farewell to his neighbors. Initating his example, every man in the crowd stood with his head uncovered in the fast failing stood with his head uncovered in the fast failing

"Friends: No one who has never been placed in a like position can understand my feelings at this hour, nor the oppressive sadness I feel this hour, nor the oppressive sadaess I feel at this parting. For more than a quarter of a century I have lived among you and during all that time I have received nothing but kindness at your hands. Here I have lived from my youth until how I am an old man. Here the most served fies of earth were assumed. Here all my children were born, and here one of them lies baried. To you, dear friends, I owe all that I have, all that I am. All the strange, checkered past seems to crowd new upon my mind. To day I leave you. I go to assume a task more difficult than that which devolved upon Washington. Unless the great God, who assisted him, shall be with and aid me, I must fail; but, if the directed and protected him shall guide and su directed and protected him shall guide and support me, I shall succeed. Let us all pray the for the I shall succeed. Let us all pray the the God of our fathers may not forsake us now To Him I commend you all. Permit me to ask that, with equal scentrity and faith, you will invoke His wisdom and guidance for me. With these few words I must leave you; for how log I know not. Friends, one and all, I must now bid you an affectionate farewell. "It was a most impressive scene," sail to

"It was a most impressive scene," sail t editor of the Journal. "We have known Mc Lincoln for many years; we have heard loc speak upon a lumidred different occasions, to we have seen him. we never saw him

SO PROFOUNDLY APPECTED, nor did he ever utter an address which seen A to us so Ital of simple and touching eloquence, so exactly adapted to the occasion—so worthy of the man and the hour."

By whom was the speech reported by Messrs Nicolay and Hay written down at the Messers. Nicolay and Hay written down at tho time? In whose handwriting is the original mentioned in their note? Is it in Mr. Nicolay's or Mr. Hay's or Mr. Lincoln's? If in Mr. Nicolay's or Mr. Hay's the document is just as valuable as any other fresh piece of paper upon which one of those gentlemen might choose to write himself down to-day or to-norrow. If in Mr. Lincoln's, it would prove only that he had some thought of attempting to substitute, then or thereafter, a fabricated speech for the one he actually delivered. If in the handwriting of two or of all of them it would prove no more. The speech in Lamours "Life of Lencoln" was republished from the stenographic report of the words as they fed upon the cars of an eager Nation from the lips of the man in whose lands its

words as they fell upon the cars of an eager Nation from the lps of the man in whose lands its destinies appeared to rest. There was no perversion, and no possibility of perversion, in that report. It was published in every daily newspaper at Springfield, where every syllable of it had been heard with strained attention by hundreds, perhaps thousands, without question or contradiction as to any single word, when every word was a matter of the most intense public solicitate. solicitude.

It passed through the entire press of the Union It passed through the entire press of the Union at the time, and has gono unchallenged into countless books of history and biography. If Messrs, Nicolay and Hay have been in the possession for a quarter of a century, or, in round phrase, for twenty-seven years, of the only genuino and warranted specific delivered on that momentons occasion by the great man of whose fame they have constituted themselves the persists grandling and have kept it carrfully entiar guardians, and have kept it carefully concealed while a false version was operating on the uninds of the generation in which he lived, and passing into broks that are to moid the minds of posterity, they have been EEMISS IN THEIR DUTY to the public, and guilty of a most remarkable view of the public, and guilty of a most remarkable view of the public, and guilty of a most remarkable view of the public and guilty of a most remarkable.

piece of treasurery to the chief they professed, and still profess, to be serving.

I can not believe that such is the case. The

round that they have been thus far traversing to long since harvested, and the harvesters been long since followed by the gleaners. t is bare, and Messrs. Nicolay and Hay have been compelled to resort to their uncommonly fertile imaginations for facts which exist nowhere else. The speech reported by Messrs. Nicolay and Hay was never delivered. It contains nothing that is true except in so far as it corresponds, veroatim, with the historic report as reproduced in Lamon's "Life of Liquola." Missers. Nicolay and Hay may possibly desire their readers to understand that Mr. Lincoln permitted one or both of them to prepare for him an alleged speech with some slight sugges-tion or emendation of his own, with the inten-

tion of attempting to substitute it for the real speech which had already been heard or read by

the world and recorded beyond the possibility of change. But if Mr. Lincoln ever weakly enter-tained such a thought in the rush and worry of that trying hour, it was abandoned as quickly as I prefer to believe that he never entertained it. The speech now produced by Messrs. Nicolay and flay, in so far as it differs from the speech current for twenty-seven years, and which has become an accepted fact in the history of our country, was never utered by Mr. of our condity, was never untered by Mr. Linceln. He never issued it to the public, nor authorized it to be issued to the public, as in any manner his own, or as having been either spoken or written by him, for and upon that occasion.

WAED H. LAMON.

V X

At the right of the tomb proper is the C. M. Smith version of Lincoln's farewell address as follows:

Friends: No one who has never been placed in a like position can understand my feelings at this hour, nor the oppressive sadness I feel at this parting.

For more than a quarter of a century I have lived among you, and during all that time I have received nothing but kindness at your hands. Here I have lived from my youth until now I am an old man. Have the most sacred ties of earth were assumed, here all my children were born; and here one of them lies buried.

To you, dear friends, I owe all that I have, all that I am. All the strange, eleckered past seems to crowd now upon my mind. Today I leave you: I yo to assume a task more difficult than that which devolved upon General Washington.

Unless the great God, who assisted him, shall be with and aid me, I must fail. But if the Omniscient Mind and the same Almighty Arm that directed and protected him, shall guide and support me, I shall not fail—I shall succeed. Let us all pray that the God of our fathers way not forsake us now. To Him I commend you all. Permit me to ask, that with equal sincerity and faith, you all will invoke His wisdom and guidance for me.

With these few words I must leave you—for how long I know not.

Friends, one and all, I must now bid you an affectionate farewell.

FRANKEL ADDRESS AT EVENTURED, ELLINOIS, FERRUARY 11, 1861.

Fred Louis

LINCOLN'S FAREWELL TO SPRINGFIELD

BRAHAM LINCOLN left Springfield, Ill., on Feb. 11, 1861, never to return to the companionship of his old neighbors. He was on his way to Washington to be inaugurated into the presidency. His departure was on a Monday morning. Snow was falling, a penetrating wind driving the flakes into the faces of the thousand or more who had gathered at the dingy little railway station to say good-by to their friend.

Mr. Lincoln, before boarding the special train provided for him, held an informal reception in the waiting-room. Friends, young and old, pressed forward to shake his hand and to wish him godspeed in the great task before him. The cheerless day accentuated the sadness of the parting. Even the children present seemed to have a sense of the coming storms that were to break about the head of this great man.

Later the crowd gathered about the ear into which the President-elect and his party had made their way. The conductor had raised his hand to the bell cord to give, the starting signal. He paused when he saw that Mr. Lincoln had emerged upon the platform of the car. With hand uplifted the great commoner invited silence. Men bared their heads to the falling snow and listened to these words from their departing neighbor, words which seemed prophetic of the trials and the crowning tragedy the years were to bring:

"My friends, no one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place and the kindness of these people I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born and one is buried. I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that divine being who ever attended him I cannot succeed. With that assistance I cannot fail. Trusting in Him, who can go with me and remain with you and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell."

Confronted with a task on which was focussed the mind of the civilized world. Abraham Lincoln had little time, as he proceeded toward Washington, to conjure memories of the past—of the cabin home of his birth in Kentucky, of the dirt floor hovel in Indiana, of the rail-splitting with John Hanks, of the frolies with the Clary boys, of the flatboat on the Sangamon River and of the many political reverses that had beset him in his earlier years.

Some others on the train as it sped eastward thought of these things and wondered how the forces of destiny had nurtured this man, morally and intellectually, to grapple with the supreme problem of the age in which he lived. There were John G. Nieolay and John Hay, afterward to become the recognized Lineoln biographers; there was Noble B. Judd, personal friend and faithful supporter of Lineoln; there was David Davis, whom Lineoln afterward appointed as associate justice of the United States Supreme Court, and there was Colonel Ephraim E. Ellsworth, who fell at Alexandria, Va., three months later, May 23, 1861, the first Union officer killed in the civil war. These and many others aboard rejoiced and wondered at the salvos in scores of cities en route for this new man of the hour, but they noted, too, how sad and thoughtful was the great, strong face.

From "Lincoln on the Eve of '61," a Journalists story by Henry Villard, Published by Alfred A. Knopp.

The President-elect took his station in the waiting-room, and allowed his friends to pass by him and take his hand for the last time. His face was pale, and quivered with emotion so deep as to render him almost unable to utter a single word. At eight o'clock precisely he was conducted to the cars by Mr. Wood and Mr. Baker of the Journal. After exchanging a parting salutation with a lady, he took his stand on the platform, removed his hat, and asking silence, spoke as follows to the multitude which stood in respectful silence and with their heads uncovered:

"My Friends-No one not in my situation can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place, to the kindness of these people, I owe everything; here I have been a quarter of a century and have passed from a young man to an old man. Here my children I now leave not knowing when have been born and one is buried. or whether I ever may return, to a task before me greater than that which rested on Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him I cannot succeed, with this assistance I cannot fail. Trusting in Him who can go with me and remain with you and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. In that same Almighty Being, I place my reliance for support and I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that Divine assistance without which I cannot succeed, but with which success is certain. To His care, I am commending you, as I hope, in your prayers you will commend me. I bid you an affectionate farewell."



